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BURYING AT SEA.

"'N' don't you go buryin' no corpses
arter dark, acos, if you do, the sperrit
don't get quit o' the corp till the dawn.
That's acos sperits are mortal afraid o'
the dark 'n' sticks in the dead un's
throats till it grows light agen."
"He's deader'n nails," the fo'c's'le said,
'n' gone to his long sleep."
"'N' about his corp," said Tom to Dan—
"d'ye think his corp'll keep
Till the day's done, 'n' the work's
through, and the ebb's upon the
neap?"

"He's deader'n nails," said Dan to Tom,
"'n' I wish his sperrit j'y."
"He spat straight 'n' he steered true, but
listen to me," says I,
"Take 'n' cover 'n' bury him now, 'n' I'll
take 'n' tell you why.

"It's a rummy rig of a guffy's yarn, 'n'
the juice of a rummy note,
But if you bury a corp at night it takes
'n' keeps afloat,
For it's blushin' soul's afraid o' the dark
'n' sticks within the throat.

"'N' all the night, till the gray o' the
dawn, the dead'un has to swim
With a blue 'n' beastly will-o'-the-wisp a-
burnin' over him,
'N' a herrin' perhaps a-scoffin a toe or a
shark a-chewin' a limb.

"'N' all the night the shiverin' corp it
has to swim the sea
With its shudderin soul inside the throat
(where a soul's no right to be)
Till the sky's gray, 'n' the dawn's clear,
'n' then the sperrit's free.

"'N' Joe was a man was right as rain—
I'm sort o' sore for Joe—
'N' if we bury him durin' the day his
soul can take 'n' go.
So we'll dump his corp when the bell
strikes 'n' we can get below.

"I'd fairly hate for him to swim in a blue
'n beastly light,
With his shiverin' soul inside his throat
a-feelin' the fishes bite.
So over he goes at noon," says I, "'n' he
Shall sleep to-night."
—John Masefield, in The Speaker.

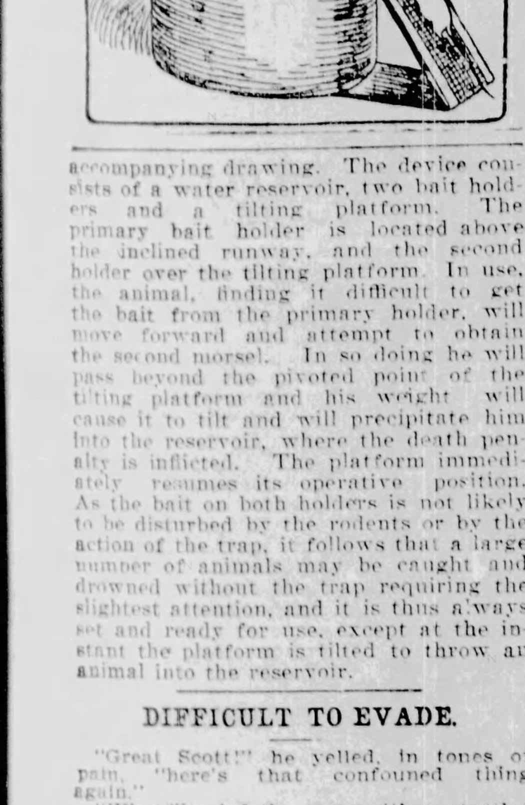
THE SEA.

My heart, O Sea! my heart too hath its tides,
Its moods of rage, its calms, its storms again;
Its ice-bound regions where no life abides,
Its snow-fields where a rose would seem a stain;
Its caverns deep, more murmurous musical
Than shells that in their dreaming sing of thee;
Its wrecks majestic, and its towers tall
Of moon-white castles built for ecstasy,
But turned by time to echoing tombs forlorn,
Where many a drowned hope doth lie in state.
Lo! these are mine, too; but that jubilant scorn,
That blithe disdain of ever-changing fate,
Which thou by very mutability
Doth manifest to all—that would I learn of thee!

Before thine altar of implacable rock,
O'erhung with foam-flower garlands iridescent,
And jarred ever by the clangorous shock
Of votive waves—there, while the mirrored crescent
Of young Selene's forehead-gem doth rest,
As in a shaken glass of chrysolite,
Upon the love-tossed armor of thy breast;
There, while long singing lines of breakers white,
Like rows of vestal virgins seen afar,
Come trooping up thy dark sonorous aisles,
And Evening offers up her loveliest star;
There will I proffer thee my vanished smiles,
My joys forsworn, my sorrows yet to be,
So thou but hear my prayer, O well-beloved Sea!
—Amelie Rives, in North American Review.

AUTOMATIC TRAP FOR RODENTS

In the majority of traps for catching rats and mice no provision is made for disposing of the rodents, and if a spring trap is used there is the disagreeable task of releasing the dead animal by hand, which naturally is not fancied by anyone. Both of the above objections are overcome in the trap shown in the



accompanying drawing. The device consists of a water reservoir, two bait holders and a tilting platform. The primary bait holder is located above the inclined runway, and the second holder over the tilting platform. In use, the animal, finding it difficult to get the bait from the primary holder, will move forward and attempt to obtain the second morsel. In so doing he will pass beyond the pivoted point of the tilting platform and his weight will cause it to tilt and will precipitate him into the reservoir, where the death penalty is inflicted. The platform immediately resumes its operative position. As the bait on both holders is not likely to be disturbed by the rodents or by the action of the trap, it follows that a large number of animals may be caught and drowned without the trap requiring the slightest attention, and it is thus always set and ready for use, except at the instant the platform is tilted to throw an animal into the reservoir.

DIFFICULT TO EVADE.

"Great Scott!" he yelled, in tones of pain, "here's that confounded thing again."

"What?" cried the rest, with a startled jump.

"Why," said the fellow, "here's another newspaper article that begins with 'Manager Strobel says.'"

By Foul Means.

Remus—"Who took de cake down at dat swell cakewalk?"

Sam—"Bill Jones."

Remus—"But Bill wasn't invited."

Sam—"I know, but he ran his hand fro de window an' took de cake when nobody was lookin'."

On the Impulse of the Moment.

"What would you say," began the voluble prophet of woe, "if I were to tell you that in a very short space of time all the rivers of this country would dry up?"

"I would say," replied the patient man, "'Go thou, and do likewise.'"

Charley's Weather Observation.

It was thundering very loud one day when little Charlie Horner, aged 4 years, said:

"Mamma, God must be scrubbing today."

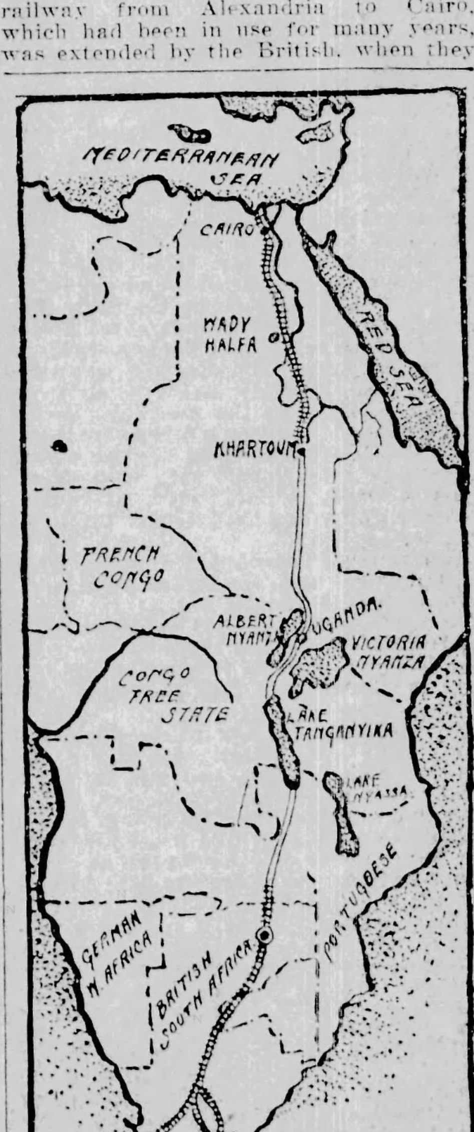
"What makes you think so, Charlie?" asked his mother.

"Why," said Charlie, "don't you hear him moving the tables around?"—Little Chronicle.

The "Cape to Cairo" Railway

One of the mighty projects of the dead empire-builder, Cecil Rhodes, was the "Cape to Cairo" railway—a road running the entire length of the Dark Continent, from Cape Town, at its southern extremity, to the Mediterranean at Alexandria. This enterprise is even more gigantic than Russia's trans-Siberian road. The route covers more than 65 degrees of latitude, and is some 5,000 miles in length. Two thousand miles of this is through a region hardly yet explored, in the heart of the continent, and teems with all kinds of engineering difficulties.

However, when this gigantic scheme took shape in the master mind of Rhodes, a beginning had been made at each end of the route. The Egyptian railway from Alexandria to Cairo, which had been in use for many years, was extended by the British, when they



LINE OF THE ROAD.

assumed control of Egypt, to Siout, 200 miles south of Cairo. Then, when Kitchener's expedition went to recapture Khartoum, avenge the murder of Gordon, and incidentally to add the Mahdi's dominions to Egypt and consequently to the sphere of British influence, the railway was extended to Khartoum, which is 1,625 miles south of Cairo.

Similarly, a large extent of railway was built in South Africa, before Rhodes conceived his ambitious scheme. From Cape Town the line was built northward, the line running just west of the western boundary of the Orange Free State and the Transvaal, so as to be on undisputed British soil. Then, when Rhodes foresaw that the troubles with those two republics might eventually result in another "trek" of the Boers into the unoccupied area still further into the heart of the continent, he organized the British South Africa Company, through which means the British flag was planted over what is now Rhodesia, containing 750,000 square miles. Thus he prevented a Boer trek, and checkmated any advance of the western boundary of German East Africa. The South African Company was organized in 1889. In 1893 he accomplished the conquest of both Mashonaland and Matabeleland. Then he began the extension of the railway from Cape Town, that the company might hold the vast domain it had virtually added to the British Empire. In November, 1897, the railroad reached Bulowayo, the former capital of Lobengula, the Matabele king, 1,360 miles from Cape Town. It was not until then that Rhodes conceived the bold idea of extending the road through the heart of Central Africa, to connect with the Cairo line at Khartoum.

Hence it is seen that of the something like 5,000 miles of railway needed to span the distance from Cape Town to Cairo, about 2,900 miles are already built. Work has already begun on the next division, from Bulowayo to the Zambesi river, and the line will be continued to the southern end of Lake Tanganyika. Steamers will run the length of this body of water. As it is 420 miles long—nearly a fifth longer than Lake Michigan—it will be utilized as part of the line. Great railway transports, such as are used on our own Great Lakes to ferry railway trains over, will be used to carry trains the length of the lake, and thus render unnecessary the construction of a railway line through a very difficult country.

From the northern end of Lake Tanganyika the railway will be built to Uganda, on the eastern shore of Lake Victoria Nyanza, and from thence will run through the valley of the Upper Nile a distance of some 900 miles to Khartoum. How long it will take to complete it, no one can tell at this distance. The nearest we can say is that it will take all of ten years, at the least; and it will probably be nearer a score of them. But the main fact is that it is to be built, and that it will be finished at least by the close of the first quarter of the twentieth century.

And this brings us to the question, "Will it pay?" Most certainly, eventually; though it may not in the earlier years. It runs through what is altogether the best and most fertile portion of a great continent. And that brings us face to face with another fact—that in the partition of Africa among the powers, England has not only the richest portions of Africa, but by far the greatest. In 1881, an English fleet bombarded Alexandria, drove back the fanatic rebels who were in a fair way to conquer Egypt, not only from the Khedive, but from his suzerain, the Sultan, and fastened her grip forever upon the land of the Pharaohs. The Khedive still reigns in regal state, but he does not rule. England manages the finances, and controls the whole country. The Khedive is but her puppet, and the Sultan's rule, though acknowledged by Great Britain and the Khedive, is but a figment. English rule, however, has done wonders. It has brought peace and prosperity. It has enormously enlarged the cultivable area, through the building of the great new dams across the Nile, and a wise conservation of the impounded waters. Under English control, the native population is increasing rapidly, and the land is on the way to become more productive, and with a greater population than was the case in the heyday of its glory under the Pharaohs.

Half a century ago, and all of England's African possessions were at the extreme southern end of the continent. Now the greater part of the valuable portion of the continent, outside of the desert, is under her flag. Senegal and Sierra Leone on the west coast, south of the Sahara; Ashantee and the Guinea coast, on the Gulf of Guinea; then the Cape Colony, and the vast hinterland north of the Zambesi river; British East Africa, and Egypt, far south up the Nile into the Soudan, almost to the equator. The only break in the continuity from north to south is that made by the Congo Free State, which is under the protection of Belgium. King Leopold has given consent to build the railway through this; and we may be sure the time is coming when the English flag will wave over all the country through which the "Cape to Cairo" railway runs.

S. S. KNABENSHUE.

BRILLIANTS.

How loved, how honored once avails thee not,
To whom related or by whom begot;
A heap of dust alone remains of thee;
'T is all thou art, and all the proud shall be.
—Pope.

They are slaves who fear to speak
For the fallen and the weak;
They are slaves who dare not be
In the right with two or three.
—Lowell.

O Burns! another name for song,
Another name for passion—pride;
For love and poesy allied;
For strangely blended right and wrong.
—Joaquin Miller.

In Life's great symphony,
Above the seeming discord and the pain,
A master-voice is ever singing, singing,
The plan of God to man
—Elizabeth Porter Gould.

Here are sweet peas, on tiptoe for a flight,
With wings of gentle flush o'er delicate white,
And taper fingers catching at all things
To bind them all about with tiny wings.
—Keats.

Death is delightful. Death is dawn,
The waking from a weary night
Of fevers into truth and light;
Fame is not much, love is not much,
Yet what else is there worth the touch
Of lifted hands with dagger drawn?
So surely life is little worth;
Therefore I say, Look up; therefore
I say, One little star has more
Bright gold than all the earth of earth.
—Joaquin Miller.

HEART-BREAK IN SPRING.
When the earliest violets ope
On the sunniest southward slope,
When the cress and windflower slim
Palely light the woodpath dim,
When the air is sweet and keen
Ere the full-blown flower is seen,
When that blithe forerunning air
Breathes more hope than thou canst bear,
Thou, oh buried, broken heart,
Into quivering life shall start!
Thou shalt ask the flower-loved breeze,
"Wherefore waken these—and these—
Soulless gazers on the light,
Wherefore lead these up from night,
And not send a thrilling call
Waking eyes more sweet than all."
—Edith M. Thomas.

ENGLAND'S CORONATION STONE.

There are to be some uncommonly interesting ceremonies in the town of Kingston-on-Thames next May, when the historic city will give itself up to celebrating the one thousandth anniversary of the first real coronation in England, which took place there.

Just what these ceremonies will be has not been decided yet, but they will all center about the city's most treasured possession, the old king's stone, from which the place takes its name, says the Pittsburg Gazette. The famous stone, which now stands in the center of the market place, surrounded by an ornamental iron fence, is much more closely associated with the coronation of English sovereigns than the far-famed Stone of Scone, which was the crowning place of the Scotch kings and was brought from Scotland to England, but the carefully cherished fragment of rock at Kingston played its part in the coronation of the Saxon monarchs who followed directly after Alfred the Great.

Fighting, writing and building ships seem to have kept Alfred too busy to have an official coronation, but his son Edward, the elder, did. It took place at Kingston in the year 902, just 1,000 years earlier than the coming coronation of Edward VII., who claims lineage from this rough predecessor. Kingston happened to be chosen for the coronation ceremony because it was the site of Edward the Elder's camp. The new sovereign received his crown standing on the stone—which archaeologists suppose to have been a fragment of some temple of the Druids—and surrounded by his fighting men, and thereafter his successors, Athelstan, Edmund, Edred, Edwy and all the rest of the long line went to be crowned on the King's stone. So the Saxon Chronicle, written by Ethelwird tells us, and the statement is backed up by the fact that the names of the ancient kings are chiseled on the stone itself.

HUNTING BEE TREES.

There's a Knack in Locating the Store of Honey.

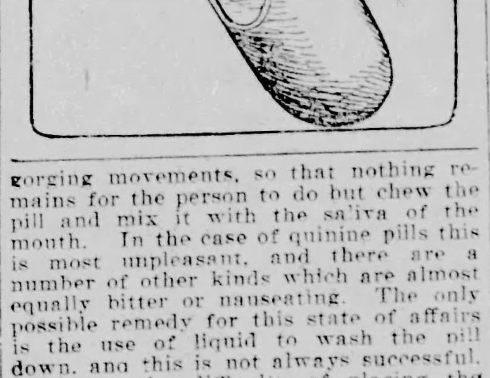
"I used to hunt the bee trees when I was a boy in northern New York," said Assistant Secretary Taylor, of the Treasury department. "It is great sport and requires art to find the home of the bees and secure the honey. Wild bees invariably hunt the hollow of some tree in which to make their home and store up honey for the winter season.

"The way I used to find out where a bee tree was located was by going into the woods and fields and taking with me a little box containing a lid, in the bottom of the box being some honey. With this little box in my left hand I would slip along through the trees and bushes until I found a bee sucking honey from some wild flower. Taking off the lid of my box, I would quickly knock the bee into the bottom on the honey, cover it with the lid and let it remain there until it had filled itself with honey. Then pulling off the lid, I would allow the bee to fly out.

"The little insect would generally crawl out on top of the box, look around to get its bearings and then fly off in the direction of the tree. By watching this direction I could get an idea of where the tree might be located. But I always remained in the same spot until the same bee came back again and of its own accord entered my box for its honey. Frequently the bee would bring a companion with it. Sometimes it did not do so on its first trip back, but always on the second it brought one or more companions. They enjoyed the honey very much, and by watching them fly away, I was soon enabled to tell for certain the direction of their tree. Then moving two or three hundred yards in the right direction I would catch another bee and go through this operation with it and so on until I got within sight of the tree itself and saw the bees swarming out at the top. After this there was no trouble in cutting down the tree and getting the honey, which, I believe is the sweetest in the world. Yes, I can remember my bee hunting pastime with great pleasure."

EASY TO TAKE A PILL.

It is a well-known fact that many persons are completely unable to take a pill without chewing it more or less prior to swallowing it. The explanation for this lies in the fact that the tongue, owing to a stimulus or an excitement or irritation of the nerves, presses itself closely against the palate as soon as the pill has been placed in the mouth. All exertions to swallow the pill are then in vain, in spite of the most energetic



gorging movements, so that nothing remains for the person to do but chew the pill and mix it with the saliva of the mouth. In the case of quinine pills this is most unpleasant, and there are a number of other kinds which are almost equally bitter or nauseating. The only possible remedy for this state of affairs is the use of liquid to wash the pill down, and this is not always successful, owing to the difficulty of placing the pill directly in line with the flow of the liquid. This drawback may now be easily overcome by the device here illustrated. This article combines the liquid holder with a receptacle for the pill, locating the two in such relative positions that the pill will be washed down the throat by the action of the liquid. It will be seen that the grating in the neck of the liquid holder affords a seat for the pill and prevents it from falling down to the bottom of the reservoir, in which case it would enter the mouth after the liquid had been swallowed. In use the holder is filled with any desired liquid, from water to whisky, and the pill is dropped to the seat. By inserting the end of the tube in the mouth and suddenly tilting the rear end upward the liquid will flush the pill from its seat and down the throat.

HIS QUALIFICATIONS.

He was pleading his cause earnestly.

"I am wealthy," he said, "and could make ample provision for you."

She nodded and checked one point off on her fingers.

"I have had experience with the world," he continued.

She checked off another point.

"I have passed the frivolous point," he went on, "and I have the steadfastness, the age and the wisdom to guard and guide you well."

He paused for an answer.

"The points you make are strong ones," she said, "but they lead undeviatingly to the conclusion that you would make an excellent father for me. You have all the necessary qualifications, but just now I am looking for a husband."—Chicago Post.

Nothing More to Say.

Boutell, of Illinois, is bald, and Sulzer, of New York, has a head of hair which might fill the seven Sutherland sisters with envy.

In the House last Wednesday, Mr. Sulzer taunted the Illinois member with being unable to part his hair in the middle.

"It is true," retorted Mr. Boutell, "that I am not one of those whose strength goes to hair instead of brains."

After which Mr. Sulzer had nothing more to say.—Washington Post.

Resented the Question.

Representative Williams, of Mississippi, has a new negro story.

"Are you the defendant?" asked a man in the court room, speaking to an old negro.

"No, boss," was the reply. "I ain't done nothing to be called names like that. I'se got a lawyer here who does the defensing."

"Then who are you?"

"I'se the gentleman what stole the chickens."—Washington Post.

Practical Charity.

Mr. Ascum—I was rather surprised that you didn't contribute to that charity.

Mr. Phil Enthrop—I didn't have my checkbook with me.

Mr. Ascum—But a 50-cent piece would have looked big to them.

Mr. Phil Enthrop—How the deuce could I write my name on a 50-cent piece?—Philadelphia Press.

She Worked It.

Her Father—My daughter tells me that you wanted to see me.

Mr. Timmid—Why—er—there must be a mistake somewhere. She told me that you wanted to see me."—Philadelphia Press.

THE COLONIALS.

A Story of Adventure at the Time of the American Revolution.

By ALLEN FRENCH.

(Copyright, 1901)

CHAPTER IV.—A SPIDER WEB.

Roger sat cleaning Sotheran's unused brasses for the tenth time, and humming to himself. His master lay in the second room beyond; his ears were quick, and his temper doubly uncertain from his confinement, yet the boy lingered over one verse of the newest song, longing to sing it. Its rough and true compliment to the rebels—forced, as it were, from the camp poet—pleased the boy. Perhaps the captain was asleep, he would risk it, and began to sing it in a low tone. The meaning of the words, the swing of the air, carried his crescendo to a jubilant shout.

He sang it to the end, and then, realizing the force that he had put into it, clapped his hand to his mouth. But his sparkling eyes said that he did not care; he had sung it.

"Roger," thundered from the captain's room.

"Yes, sir," answered the boy, hastening thither. "You called, sir?"

But not anger met him. The captain's face was flush as he lay on his couch, and his eye was sharp, yet his mouth had a smile.

"Fetch me your uncle," he ordered. "Go!"

Left alone in his apartment, Sotheran's smile became a laugh of joy. He unfolded his letter and read it again. Ah, precious document! Golden words, writ with a jewelled pen! The letter began abruptly:

"I hope this will reach you; three attempts I have made without success; in the last the man was discovered in effecting his escape; but, fortunately, my letter was sewed in his waistband. He was confined a few days, during which you may guess my feelings; but a little art and a little cash settled the matter. This time I write by a sure conveyance—so sure, and with such little time to prepare that I will not use the cipher.

"Now to come home. On the thirteenth of June Warren (whose fate had made no such despair here as I expected), called hurriedly together the committee of safety, and showed us a letter. Laugh, for here is your desire. The letter was from Ellery; the doctor showed it to us merely; then destroyed it, but I memorized the words: 'I have intelligence that the governor means to seize and fortify Dorchester Heights on the night of Sunday, the eighteenth.' 'Twas signed with Ellery's name, full credence was given it, and means were at once taken to fortify Charlestown, with what result you know. I wrote to warn, and expected that you had received the letter, till I heard, too late, that the man was shot in passing the lines—these Yankee sentries are devilish sharp—and buried where he fell.

"I foresee Ellery's fate, and envy him not. Washington and Lee are expected daily, and the army is confident. I own I dislike the outlook. The colonies are in high spirit, congress is firm, and recruits are pouring in. Is there to be no accommodation of this dispute?

—Your Friend."

There was no other signature. Sotheran held the letter aloft. "My friend!" he cried. "Truly, my friend!" And he laughed the harsh laugh of malice satisfied. Reward for the waiting and the planning, payment in full for skill and forethought, were to be his.

He heard the step on the stair, and hid the letter under his pillow.

The visitor was Tudor, fresh and fair, open and bright. Sotheran welcomed him grimly. As Tudor sat and gravely dealt out news, Sotheran received his confidences and marks of affection with contempt. Outwardly he smiled and said little.

The visitor had all the gossip of the town. A new general had yesterday arrived at Cambridge, and was to-day to take command of the rebels. Washington was his name, known personally to the governor; a frontier soldier, unskilled in managing an army. But Tudor's face saddened for an instant as he thought of the opposing forces.

"To be fighting our own people; terrible, Henry, is it not?" he asked.

There was something in his humanity and hopefulness that might almost have touched so cold a nature as Sotheran's. But the older man, indifferently listening, nodded merely.

"But," said Tudor brightly, "let us be cheerful. You seem much better, Henry. Yet it must be irksome to be so confined. Did you know that the man Brush is deputy marshal, with oversight of the jail?"

"I know," said Sotheran; glad he was.

"To allow Brush," went on Tudor, his expressive features changing with his indignation, "to have such power over the prisoners seems wrong. The general can have no idea of the fellow's true character. Prisoners are sure of ill-treatment."

"Sure—thank God!" thought Sotheran. If Ellery, in Brush's care, became not broken in body and spirit, there was no other sure thing. Brush's interest was clear, and a broad hint, a dozen guineas, would make the matter certain.

And he drew the picture of Frank on his plank bed, in a narrow cell, with filthy water and rotten food, denied air and exercise and all communication. Such was prison life, and easily made worse. And when at last Ellery should come to trial, secret evidence would be against him, irrefutable; and a disgraceful death would meet him, approved by all his former friends. The picture—nay, the vision—delighted him. A hundred times he had thought of it; now it was to be real. Alice would turn with terror from the traitor, and Ellery's name would be black forever. Then he learned that Alice had been at the prison. His thoughts took a new turn.

"Mr. Brush," announced Roger, appearing at the door.

"He here?" asked Tudor, rising with a grimace. "Then I'll be gone. I'm sorry for you, Henry."

Gone with Sotheran's exultant certainty. The blatant Brush, boasting his new importance, roused the captain's disgust. The dry glow of fever came again into his eyes as he watched his uncouth visitor.

"I screw 'em!" cried Brush, striding up and down to display his gaudy clothes. "I work 'em! They play sick, but they can't come it over me. They want better food. I tell 'em to eat the nailheads and gnaw the planks. Ha!" he paused and leered at Sotheran knowingly. "Profits! Hey, captain, profits—you understand!"

"Silence, fellow!" commanded Sotheran.

"Hey?" grumbled Brush, in umbrage. "Did you send for me to tell me that?" But the captain's threatening look, on the bed though Sotheran was, silenced Brush.

"Well, then?" he muttered, and leaned against the mantel with folded arms to wait.

And Sotheran tried to think, exasperated that Alice herself should disturb his plans. Love, such as he knew, contained no respect for its object. Desiring but possessing, it was inspired by physical beauty alone, and wished therewith neither heart nor mind. He saw that her humanity might offer Frank—held "upon secret accusation"—sympathy and consolation, and he felt both angry and afraid. From pity to love! He knew that women sometimes took that path.

Yet he saw no other way, and took the chance. Ellery had been too long at large. Sotheran hesitated, but finally spoke:

"If I send you a prisoner, how will you treat him?"

"You send?" queries Brush.

"If one comes, then—one we both dislike——"

"Ellery?" interrupted Brush, leaping to the conclusion. "Ha! you mean Ellery, captain?"

The captain nodded. "What will you do with him?"

Brush's blotched face grew purple with delight. "Let me put my hands on him!" he cried. "Shackled in the small cell, where he can't lie with comfort—no bedding, a cup of water in a day—oh, captain, let me have him!"

And he stretched his huge hands, with their thick fingers crooked, toward the captain, as if at that moment to receive his victim. His bleared eyes glowed; his teeth, tobacco stained, showed between his heavy lips. In new summer clothes, spread with cheap lace, yet already dirty, but for his earnestness he would have been laughable. The coat was large, even for his burly figure; the cuffs came down to the red knuckles, and the skirts of the coat fell below the knees. Huge paste buckles shone on his shoes, and soiled silk stockings, with a mussed neckcloth, completed the costume. His large cocked hat, laced like his coat, fell to the floor as he stretched out his hands. Intenseness shone on his hot face and trembled in his limbs as he repeated:

"Let me have him!"

"Why should you want him?" asked the captain, quietly.

Brush cursed. "The damned whelp, I've always hated him! He's scorned me since a boy. This very day he threatened me. Give me the chance—I'll bring him down!"

"And his uncle will be obliged to you," suggested the captain.

"Ay, Tom will," said Brush.

"Roger comes into the estate."

Brush grinned.

"And if I give you this," began Sotheran, drawing out his purse.

"No!" cried the Tory. "Gad, I'm flush! I want no guineas from you, captain. But put him in my hands, let me play with him, and I'll not forget the favor. And so old Tom——"

"Quiet," said the captain, pointing toward the other room.

"Nay, the lad is singing." Brush laughed loudly. "And so old Tom Ellery plays into your hands and mine; for he can't keep what he wins. That's right; use his handwriting, captain, and the profit's ours."

His handwriting? The captain nearly asked the question. "You've known him long?" he asked instead.

"Long? Ay; and yet it was only accident that I discovered this trick of his. Something went wrong about a note; people came asking troublesome questions; I guessed the truth and saved Tom from more mischief. He was willing to leave New York for Boston. I'll wager that when the books are shown his nephews will get small part of their own property."

"So?" asked the captain; and his cold smile flickered.

"Surely!" averred Brush. "He would cover the skin from a cat and produce her written consent to the bargain. And if by this time he's not thorough master of his nephew's handwriting, never trust old Tom. But how'd you learn his cleverness?"

Sotheran merely smiled.

"Well"—and Brush responded with a grosser imitation—"never mind. But what's the game—a letter to the enemy?"

"Mr. Brush!" warned the captain.

"Well," said Brush hastily, "its simplest, that's all. His own sweetheart would not doubt the writing; and if you yourself have an eye that way——"

"Fellow!"

"I'm gone—I'm gone," protested Brush seizing his hat. "Not another word, captain. Take your time; but when you send him—ah!" and, with a gesture that meant more than words, the new jailer departed.

When he was gone the captain laughed aloud.

A plan was made for him, simple and—if Brush had told the truth—perfect in its results. He paused but a moment to consider. To falsify the letter would be a military offense; to forge a new one almost a capital crime. And yet, to have evidence which could be produced in court, which would brand Ellery before all people as a spy and traitor! The temptation was strong, and, besides, the forgeries, if unsatisfactory, need not be used.

"Roger!" cried Sotheran again. "Fetch me Mr. Thomas Ellery."

Then followed, when Mr. Ellery hastened upon the summons, a pleasurable interview—to the captain. To probe the trustee as he writhed and prevaricated, to stupefy him with uncanny knowledge and then to dazzle with the prospect of success, was easy and enjoyable. The old grub-worm gave up his secrets, and, chattering with fear, heard the plan disclosed. He wrung his hands, he whimpered, but he promised obedience, for Dickie's birthday, as the captain reminded, was not far away. Yes, Mr. Ellery would do as he was told. He listened to directions, took the papers that the captain gave him, and slunk away.

The captain laughed again. He felt pride in his management of men, and in his subtlety. What fool had said that too great cleverness betrays itself?

That night, while the captain slept at ease, Thomas Ellery labored until dawn. With four candles to give light, again and again he followed copy. Pausing to shiver that so much was known, a look at the wall beyond which his nephew lay would reanimate him, through hate, with courage, and he would fall to work again. Mumbling dry lips, straining his hot and smarting eyes, he persevered till he was satisfied; then laid on his sleepless couch until it was time to rise.

And a little later the captain smiled as he read the papers, while Ellery stood for his approval. The doctor's letter with a passage altered—perfect as the original! And Frank's note to Warren seemed convincing, creased and rubbed as if it had passed through many hands.

"You are sure this is the paper he uses and the wax?"

"Yes."

"And in this"—Sotheran read an humble note in curious phraseology, addressed to Gen. Gage—"you advise the hour in which to find him at home?"

"Yes; this right at ten."

The captain was satisfied. "My thanks," he drawled.

Oh, day of days! Gay was the captain when his next visitor came. Wine ran through his arteries—wine of joy, wine of triumph. The unsuspecting general had accepted Sotheran's recommendation of Harriman as a clever man to make the arrest. All was in Harriman's hands, he had been coached; here at last was certainty.

And that evening the captain sat at his window thrilled with anticipation. The moon lighted the narrow street from side to side; of the coming spectacle Sotheran would not miss one detail. Ellery bound and guarded, on his way to jail—oh, this would cure pain, would wipe out the memory of defeat, would sting his rival to despair!

He raised the window and looked out along the street in the direction from which they would come. A clock struck in the nearby steeple. Ten o'clock—soon now, soon!

No footsteps made sounds in the little lonely street; nothing disturbed its quiet. Impatience began to prick the captain as still the minutes passed. Then he heard the tramp of heavily shod feet in unison upon the cobbles. There was the jingle of an officer's sword strap. He leaned far out and looked. A small and compact body of men was coming; at their side a single figure, the moonlight glinting on his sword. Harriman and his men it was; nearer and nearer they came. Sotheran's eyes sought among the squad of soldiers. There were a dozen military caps, and—yes, by heaven!—one bare head. Caught!

He waited until they should come nearer. "Ellery," he whispered, "this is for the log cabin, for the coffee-house, for that letter lost—and for Alice Tudor!" His eyes strained to perceive the features of the man he hated.

"Ho there!" he cried. "Who goes?"

"Halt!" responded Harriman. Just below the window the squad halted, a tall figure in the midst. "Henry, is that you?"

"Whom have you there?"

"Our friend Ellery."

"Ellery?" cried Sotheran, as in surprise. "Ellery—not my dear friend; and with arms bound? Lord, Ellery! Say it is not you!"

Frank looked up and the light fell on his face. Sotheran saw the broad forehead, the quiet eyes, the steady mouth. Could the fellow never be brought out of his calm?

"Ellery," he said, caressingly, "this is most unfortunate. Accept my sympathies. What I can do for you I promise you I will. My poor, old fellow!"

They saw each other perfectly, those two men of power. Sotheran sneered; Frank, unmoved, looked the captain in the face. He recognized the workings of a perfect plan, and knew his own vigilance was outwitted. Yet he would not flinch.

Sotheran waved his hand. "Good night," he said. "A pleasant sleep."

"Is that all?" asked Harriman.

"I must retire and weep," responded Sotheran. "This is a sad sight. I shall never forget it. Good night, Friend Ellery."

"Forward!" cried Harriman.

The men started on, and Frank, going, took his unwavering glance from Sotheran's elated face. The captain watched them till they turned the corner, drew in his head and softly closed the window.

"I must weep," he repeated.

Roger, cowering in his little room, heard peels of sardonic laughter.

CHAPER V.—THE WAY OUT.

Frank sat on the floor of his cell. He could lie down, he could not stand; he could only sit, hour after hour, leaning against the wall, with his ankles shackled to a ring in the floor. The plank bed in the corner was a mockery; the crust of bread was out of reach. The late June twilight was fading and the second prison night was coming on.

He did not complain of his discomforts or fear their continuance. He was thinking; he had been thinking for hours upon the answer to one question, who wrote that letter?

In the morning, handcuffed heavily and strongly guarded, Brush in attendance, he had been marched to the Province House. In the streets he had seen a hundred curious faces of Tory acquaintances and of sympathetic Whigs. Along by the Ellery house, scattered in twos and threes, had been ropemakers with their cudgels. And this had touched him that, learning of his fate, almost every man of his trade was there, ready to die for him. Pete had signalled, "Shall we attack?" But Brush had been so much afraid of such an attempt that the guards had their bayonets fixed and muskets loaded. Frank shook his head.

But who wrote that letter.

Standing before the four generals he had demanded to know the accusation against him. Burgoyne, the literary, had urged Gates to show him the evidence.

"'Tis but fair," he said, "and the simplest way. We shall see how he will give way at the proof of his guilt." So Frank, still handcuffed, had been allowed to look at a letter as it lay upon the table before his examiners.

"Did you write it?" was asked him.

They saw his lips shut tight and his eyes narrow as he studied the letter. But he did not speak at once.

"Come, confess," said Burgoyne. "'Twill save us and you the trouble of a trial. We have a witness to swear to your paper, ink and handwriting."

That would be easy of proof, Frank saw. There were the same paper, the same seal, the same purple ink he habitually used; that was his very handwriting. And the words, as nearly as he remembered, were the same. And was the same, save for one detail:

There was no postscript.

"I did not write this note," said Frank.

They could not induce him to say otherwise. The generals were angry, almost threatening, as they saw before them the men who caused their troops such losses.

"Fellow, fellow," cried Burgoyne, shaking a finger. "Confess, and we make your gallows a yard lower."

"I did not write this," repeated Frank.

"The prisoner is remanded," said Gage finally. "His brother will not be examined until after the case is formally tried."

Frank had listened and looked no more. He walked back to the jail in a brown study, and now, hours later, still was asking himself: "Who wrote that note?"

It was not conceivable that the generals would stoop to deceit. Someone was tricking them. Someone had seen the original note; some person—since the note had not come into British hands—in the American camp, either before or after Warren's death. That person could have forged a copy and sent it to Gage. But why forge? The bare information would have been sufficient. There was unnecessary elaboration in a forgery. Evidently, for the informant mere imprisonment was not enough. Conviction upon absolute evidence was desired.

And imitating the note would scarcely have been possible without either the note itself or specimens of his handwriting. Throwing out the first condition—for the possession of the original would not necessitate a forgery—there stood clear two facts: Someone knew the words of the note and were familiar with Frank's writing.

The cell was darkening, and the place was hot. Perspiration stood on Frank's face from the close atmosphere. But he paid no heed to his situation or his feelings as he thought on.

The American informant would not have forged the note unless impelled by malice. Who in the rebel camp had malice against Frank? But in Boston there were two that hated him.

A chain of circumstances suddenly revealed itself. Frank's mind leaped from fact to fact, then to conclusions. Sotheran hated him; his uncle hated him. His uncle, in the account books, had specimens of his handwriting in plenty. Who supplied the words of the note? Not his uncle. Sotheran? How, then?

Ah? Roger had told of the letters that came to the captain, which the captain took to the general. And Sotheran was bold enough, and hated enough, to dare to deceive his superior. So much was clear. Frank struck his hands together as he perceived.

Two questions, then, remained: Who supplied the information, and who was the forger? Sotheran could scarcely forge. But skill of the kind could be easily bought, and his uncle would supply ink, seal and paper. And the informant? With whom did Sotheran correspond? Frank pressed his eyelids tightly shut, the better to think.

Some one in Warren's confidence, to whom the note had either been shown, or who found it among his papers. Yes, some one in Warren's confidence. Who could it be? Frank drew a long breath. He would yet puzzle it out.

But through the door, as he began again on his problem, he heard stumbling footsteps coming up the stairs, and voices out of time and tune roaring a song. Frank heard Brush's voice bellowing above the others. The singing ended abruptly in a chorus of hiccups and drunken laughter, and the shuffling feet came along the corridor. There was rattling of keys as the jailer made sure that each cell was fast for the night. At last the feet stopped outside Frank's door, and at the threshold in the dusk he saw the glow of yellow light.

"Go ye downstairs now," Frank heard Brush directing. "I follow presently. First I'll just handcuff my dear friend inside and have some sport with him."

"But he's safe," was the answer. "Come along."

"He's safe," laughed Brush, "but too comfortable. He might sleep if I didn't take good care of him."

Frank compressed his lips, but the jailers laughed. "Go on now," said Brush. "Lock all downstairs and the outer door. I'll lock the yard gate when I come."

Unsteady feet went away and clattered down the stairs. Frank heard keys jingle at his door, and Brush softly cursing as he lurched against it. Grumbling and muttering, the man at last mastered the lock and swung the door open. He reeled into the cell and held the light to survey his victim.

"Ha!" he leered, while wax dropped from the candle, held obliquely. "Not so drunk, Ellery, as you might think. How are you—comfortable?"

Frank made no answer. The ungainly fellow, with his bleared eyes, scarcely human in his sottishness, brought to him, for the first time a sense of helplessness. The tawdry finery and the blackguard face wrote "Brute" at large upon the man. And, shackled as he was, Frank was in his power.

Brush closed the door and set the candle on a shelf. Then he seated himself on the bed, holding the handcuffs and the keys. He struck the bed with his hand.

"No answer?" he cried. "Why don't you get up on the bed? Lie down and enjoy yourself, instead of sitting there against the wall. All day, eh, just sitting there? Tired, hey?"

He roared with laughter. Out of his bloodshot eyes he eyed Frank the while for a sign of feeling; and finding none, sought again to reach him.

"Pleasant time we had to-day, eh, at the Province House? When shall we go again? You're in no hurry, I hope. With quarters like to yours, an airy view and the best of food—eh, eh, Ellery, you're willing to stay a while, aren't you?"

He laughed again, but from Frank the feeling of helplessness passed, and he doggedly composed himself to endure.

"Your friends send love and presents," began Brush again. "A bokay of flowers came this morning. D'ye want to know who sent them? Capt. Sotheran. They say he's much distressed at your bad luck. Ho! ho! And your uncle, young man, sent a prayer book for your benefit. He feels much shame at such a scandal in the family."

"Much shame," thought Frank. "Who let the soldiers so silently into the house and led them up the stairs to my door? Much shame!"

"And your brother," went on Brush, "bids ye welcome to your new quarters. He's on this floor"—and Brush pointed with his thumb—"only in a room a little larger. Sorry I couldn't accommodate you so well; but first come, first served, you know."

"Many thanks," thought Frank, though not a change came over his face, for "telling where Dickie is. On this floor; and Alice said he was on the harbor side. That means but one thing—the cell at the end of the corridor. Many thanks, Mr. Brush; come now within my reach!"

But Brush grew irritated at Frank's impassivity. His cruelty increased by the brandy he had drunk, he wished to see the prisoner shrink before him. Irony failing, he changed to facts.

"We're all so glad to have you here," he said. "Sotheran, old Tom and me. Proud ye've been, Ellery. Now ye're as good as dead. Who done it—ha? Who done it? Why, we three!"

Frank showed no interest, but he watched the other's increasing vexation. Brush was slowly growing angrier. Frank's craft did not desert him, and his eyes and lips sneered.

"Ye don't believe it?" cried Brush, more angry still. "It's so, ye fool. Tom, with his clever pen, has written ye into jail. Ha—have I touched ye—have I?"

For Frank had started. Brush looked eagerly for a sign of his emotion, whether rage, chagrin or despair, and saw instead a gleam of satisfaction. He realized that he had betrayed a secret, and broke into fury.

He stormed and threatened, cursed and jeered. He tried every means to bring Frank from himself. He reminded him of his situation, kicked the crust of bread within his reach, gloated over the coming sentence and the ignominious death, and foretold the sure downfall of the American cause. And Frank's friends should curse him, and his sweetheart marry Sotheran. More and more threats he dragged from his small imagination, and constantly looked to see Frank's composure break down.

It was in vain. Brush brought no glance of interest to Frank's eyes, no fear into his face. Instead, once more there was an unmistakable curling of the lip. Rage seized the jailer at the young man's control; he rose from his seat, came closer and bent his face down toward Frank's.

"Sneer at me, do ye?" he roared. "Sneer again!" He struck the keys and handcuffs together. "I'll teach ye! I'll break ye! Give me your hands here; I'll chain ye up! I'll load ye down." He rattled the keys again and stepped so

close that he bestrode the young man's shackled legs. "Reach your arms here!"

His eyes were red with rage, his limbs were quivering. Frank felt his foul breath as Brush thrust his face nearer. The man raised the heavy keys and struck Frank on the shoulder. Give me your wrists!" he roared.

Frank moved his knees as far as they could go—a single foot—thrusting them against Brush's legs. Brush, overbalanced, toppled into the trap. Two waiting arms enfolded him and crushed him close. He struggled, the arms were steel; he writhed, but was pinioned fast. Fear came over him, and he opened his mouth to shout. Then a hand caught his throat; one smothered cry, and his breath was stopped.

He could kick, but to no purpose. Let him thunder on the floor with his heels—noises were nothing in that place. His arms were powerless, his neck was almost broken. He looked with staring eyes into Frank's smiling face.

"Take it easily, Mr. Brush," said Frank.

"An easy death!" was all Brush could think. Horror thickened the blood in his body; his chest was bursting, and bells were clanging in his ears. He was helpless as a child, throttled like a dog, and Frank was now looking down inquiringly, carefully, into his face. He made a last vain effort for release, then fainted from fright.

* * * * * * *

Frank and Dickie stood free in the jail yard. Old Nichols had been right—the clamps of the bars were rusted through. The rope of the bed clothes showed the method of escape. Yet the rear wall of the ward was formed by the back of a warehouse; the side walls could be seen from the gate. Frank settled himself in Brush's coat, until, thickset and bow-legged, he seemed its very owner. He jingled the keys, then picked up from the ground an empty bottle.

"Thank God, the moon is hid!" he said. "Yet we can see. Stagger, Dickie."

They staggered, they lurched around the jail to its saide. A few steps and Dickie saw the gate with the sentinel. He felt Frank's elbow steering him wide of the building. There, he felt, was the danger. The jail was dark, but not silent, for from somewhere came rough singing and loud laughter. A few steps more, and from the corner of his eye Dickie saw the light that streamed into the yard—the jailers had not shut the door. Involuntarily he stepped faster.

"Slow!" cautioned Frank. "Be drunk, Dickie!"

Dickie restrained himself. A little more and they would meet the sentry. He staggered artistically, his arms loose, his head low. Only twenty feet more to pass!

There came a hail from behind: "Hi, Brush—Crean!" Dickie looked. The under jailer was coming to intercept them.

"Go on!" said Frank to him, sternly. "Stand at the gate. Don't run till you must. Then go home and find Ann."

He stopped. Dickie went on. "But if I desert Frank," he thought, "may I be struck dead!"

He reached the gate. The sentry, halting, held his musket across. Dickie, every nerve aquiver, stopped, turned and looked back. A storm of commands was issuing from Frank, and the under jailer, dismayed, had halted.

"Go back!" roared Frank. "What d' I tell ye? Lock that door. Lock it, I said! Lock yourself inside!"

"But I thought—" began the man. The British prisoners were crowding to the door to listen.

"I'll do the thinking," cried his false superior. "Go, I say!"

Frank reeled, caught himself, and threw the bottle. The prisoners at the door disappeared inward; the under jailer dodged at the bottle whizzed near him. It smashed to pieces, and its force conveyed the idea of obedience to the man's mind. He turned to the jail.

Frank stood muttering for nearly half a minute. Dickie was in a cold sweat. Why did he not come? As last his brother turned, and, staggering to the gates, began laboriously to shut them. "Here, help me," he said to his brother.

Dickie, with one eye on the sentry, helped. The gates were heavy and wedged back; the work was slow. The jail door was already shut, but the sergeant had come out of the guardhouse and was watching.

Frank, as if in anger, never ceased muttering. "The blockhead—the fool—the drunken ass. Go out!" he burst forth on Dickie, as the gates were nearly shut. "Out with ye!"

He pulled the gates to; the brothers were on the street with the sentry and sergeant. Dickie lurched against the gate and watched his brother lock it with his largest key.

"You're on the wrong side, Mr. Brush," observed the sergeant.

"Hic—right side," replied Frank, busy with the lock. He drew out the key, and turned. Dickie was ready for a spring. "Right side!" repeated Frank defiantly. "Come!" he said to Dickie.

"Where d'ye find the volunteer?" the sergeant asked.

Dickie stepped a little nearer, his eyes on the man. How could Frank explain? But the sentry had his own joke to try upon the jailer. He brought his musket to a charge, the point of the bayonet within six inches of Frank's breast.

"The countersign!" he demanded, grinning.

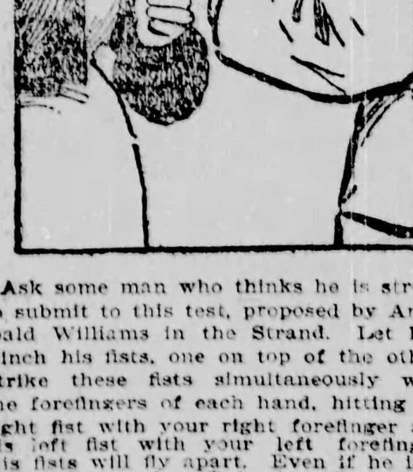
Dickie saw the grin, and stayed his lead.

"Cou'she?" asked Frank contemptuously. "Broken bottle, ye fool! Got t' get a full one. Come!" He pushed the bayonet aside and beckoned Dickie.

The sentry and the sergeant laughed as the brothers reeled away.

(To Be Continued.)

CAN YOU DO THIS?



Ask some man who thinks he is strong to submit to this test, proposed by Archibald Williams in the Strand. Let him clinch his fists, one on top of the other. Strike these fists simultaneously with the forefingers of each hand, hitting his right fist with your right forefinger and his left fist with your left forefinger. His fists will fly apart. Even if he is a Jim Jeffries of a Rolandow he cannot keep his fists together when the weakest woman strikes them thus.

BEN-HUR MADE A MINISTER

President Garfield's appreciation of "Ben-Hur" led him to appoint Gen. Wallace minister to Turkey. When putting into his hands the official papers, Garfield requested him to make use of his leisure in writing a story the scene of which should be Constantinople. This was the inspiration of Gen. Wallace's book, "The Prince of India." — The Ledger Monthly.

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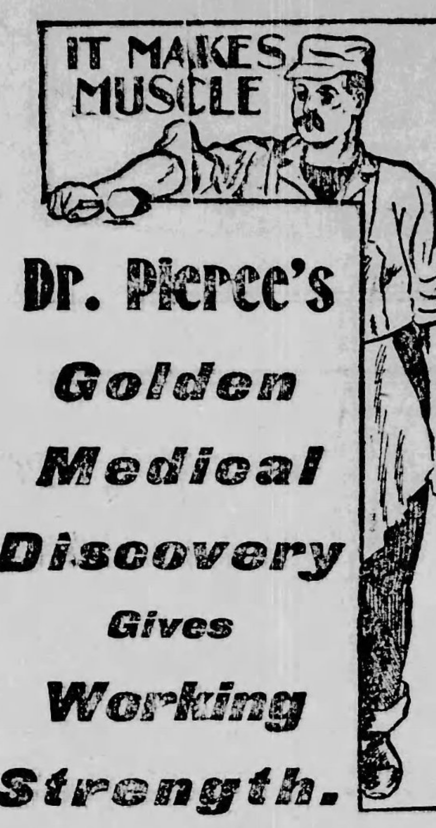


Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery Gives Working Strength.

"I know you expected a letter from me some time ago, but I will state my reasons, plainly, why I did not write before this," says Mr. Joseph Grass, of Brewer, Perry Co., Mo. "It was because I did not wish to deceive any one. I wanted to be sure that your 'Golden Medical Discovery' had benefited me and it took time after I stopped taking the medicine before I felt sure I had realized permanent results from its use. After taking six bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and one vial of your 'Pleasant Pellets' *am able to do a day's work with any man.* I cannot express in words the good your medicines have done me."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation.

Recent Literature.

The following volumes have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. If you wish to order any book, or to inquire about it, address the publishers as given below, and not this paper.

From Harper & Brothers, Franklin Sq., New York:

A Double-Barrelled Detective Story is the latest from the pen of Mark Twain. It will delight the myriad lovers of the greatest living American humorist.

From McClure, Phillips & Co., 141 East 25th st., New York:

The Hound of the Baskervilles, by Conan Doyle, is another Sherlock Holmes story, and one of the best of the brood. It is founded on an old Devon legend.

From the Funk & Wagnalls Co., 30 Lafayette Place, New York:

The Rustler, by Frances McElrath, is a breezy novel of life in the West, based upon the "rustler war" of a few years ago in Wyoming. It is interesting and entertaining.

From D. Appleton & Co., 72 Fifth avenue, New York:

The Outlaws, by LeRoy Armstrong, is a fine, strong story of pioneer life in Indiana when the Wabash canal was building. That primitive life is well described.

From T. Y. Crowell & Co., 426-428 West Broadway, New York:

Angelot, by Eleanor Price, is a tale of France during the reign of Napoleon I. It will appeal to readers who have a taste for pure romance.

From the J. S. Ogilvie Co., 57 Rose st., New York:

More Ex-Tank Tales, by Clarence Louis Cullen, is a second book of stories of the adventures of a reformed drunkard—or so alleged to be. They are very funny and are told in slang.

From Henry T. Coates & Co., Philadelphia:

The Westcotes, by A. T. Quiller-Couch, is a charming and artistic novel of English country life, and well worth reading.

From Little, Brown & Co., Boston:

The God of Things is a novel by Florence Brooks Whitehouse. It is a story of two women who love one man, and how Love, the god referred to, settled the matter.

From A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago:

Gertrude Dorrance, by Mary Fisher, is a novel whose heroine is a poor girl of beauty and musical talent, with a shiftless father. It is a clean, wholesome story.

From the Bushrod Library, 1717 Green st., Philadelphia:

The Political Freshman, by Bushrod James, is a novel which shows that a man in political life may be guided by integrity and be successful.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"He seems to be very independent."

"Independent! Well, rather. Why, he's more independent than the official representative of a labor union."—Chicago Post.

"Do you mean to tell me that the country's safety depends on your having your way in politics?"

"Well, I wouldn't go quite so far as that," said the financier. "The country's safety may not be linked up with my destiny, but some of its leading securities are."—Washington Star.

Mrs. Highblower—Do you play ping pong, Mr. Stuffer?

Stuffer—Not if I can help it. I hate to see the dining-room table used for such a purpose.—Puck.

A landlord in the north who had weak limbs and walked with difficulty even with crutches took great interest in a school on his estate. Finding one day at the school door a boy crying bitterly, the gentleman very sympathetically wanted to know the reason of his grief.

"The maister hit me," was the reply.

"What were you doing?"

"I wasna daein' onything."

"Nonsense, you must have been misbehaving."

"No, I wasna."

"Come, now, here's a shilling for you if you tell me what you were doing."

"I only looked oot the window and saw you comin' doon the brae, and I said: 'There's old thin legs.'"—Tit-Bits.

"Ef de sayin' is true dat de devil's in politics," said Brother Dickey, "hit'll only result in climatizin' de canderdates to de place whar some er dem gwine."—Atlanta Constitution.

Collector—Can't you give me any encouragement at all about this old account?

Mr. Go-Easy—Why, yes, of course; I will pay you as soon as I pay anybody.—Detroit Free Press.

The clergyman of a church, on leaving his vestry, saw a little girl, a friend of his, talking to a stranger.

"What was that man saying to you, Madge?" asked the parson, as he came up to the little girl.

"Oh, he just wanted to know if Mr. C—— was the vicar of this church."

"And what did you tell him?"

"I told him," she said, with dignity, "that you were the present encumbrance."—Tit-Bits.

"Throw up your hands."

This was the stern command of the footpad.

Instead of complying, however, the citizen whom he had halted burst into a peal of loud laughter.

"Don't you see," said the citizen, "the utter absurdity of what you are doing? There is no street lamp half a block away, we are not within the heavy shadow cast by the elevated railway, there is no dark alley close at hand up which you can drag your helpless victim. I am not within a few steps of my home, there is no police station in the next block and you are wearing no mask. Every feature of the conventional hold-up is lacking. Get out of my way, will you, and let me pass?"

Without even the customary howl of baffled rage the villian withdrew.—Chicago Tribune.

A Dread Alternative.

"I hope that the differences between these two gentlemen," said the dignified statesman, "will be patched up."

"I'm afraid it will not be."

"It must be. Otherwise we shall be continually interrupted in our business by the necessity of patching up the senators themselves."—Washington Star.

TUNNEL IN THE SIERRAS

The Longest Tunnel in the Country to Be Built by the Southern Pacific.

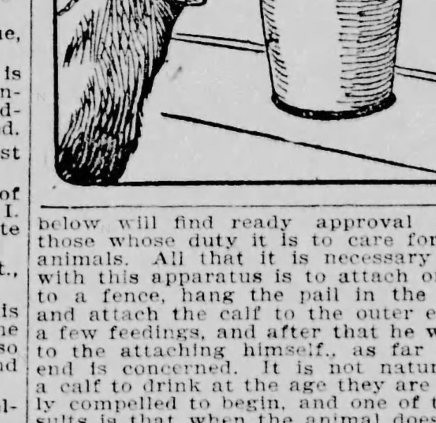
The surveyors and engineers of the Southern Pacific railroad have just completed the survey for the new tunnel through the Sierras, says the New York Sun. The tunnel is to be five miles and 800 feet in length. Not counting our subway, it will be the longest tunnel yet excavated in this country, surpassing the Hoosac tunnel in Massachusetts, which is four and three-quarter miles long. The advantages of the tunnel will be chiefly that it will shorten the route through the mountains, will eliminate about 1,000 feet of grade and will reduce the length of the snow sheds twenty-eight miles; in other words the aggregate length of the snow sheds required to protect the track in winter will be reduced from forty to twelve miles.

Conspicuous as the tunnel will be among our mountains, it will be inferior in length to all the great Alpine tunnels. The Simplin tunnel, now building, will be twelve and a half miles long, the longest tunnel in the world. The Arlberg tunnel, which joins the Austrian with the Swiss railroads, is six and a half miles long. Mont Cenis, which connects Italy with France, is seven and a quarter, and the St. Gothard, which unites the Italian with the Swiss and German railroads is nine and a quarter miles long.

As our work on the subway has demonstrated to all New Yorkers, tunnelling has been reduced to a science for the experience gained in the earlier works has resulted in better methods and greatly improved machinery so that much time and money are now saved. It took thirteen years to dig the Mount Cenis tunnel, nine years and three months the St. Gothard, six years and a half for the Arlberg and the Simplon tunnel it is expected will be finished in a much shorter time, in proportion to its length, than any of the others.

FEEDER FOR CALF OR COLT

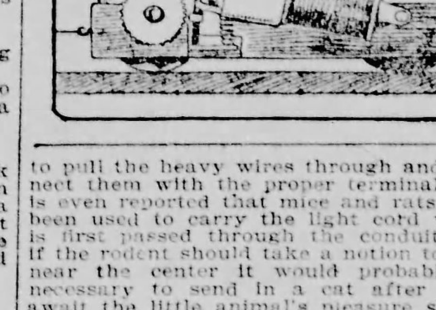
About the biggest nuisance on the farm is the young calf or colt that won't learn to drink milk from a pail until after repeated efforts have almost made the farmer give up in disgust, but as this is the way these animals usually behave the labor-saving arrangement pictured



below will find ready approval among those whose duty it is to care for these animals. All that it is necessary to do with this apparatus is to attach one end to a fence, hang the pail in the center and attach the calf to the outer end for a few feedings, and after that he will see to the attaching himself, as far as his end is concerned. It is not natural for a calf to drink at the age they are usually compelled to begin, and one of the results is that when the animal does learn to drink it swallows the milk so rapidly that an attack of indigestion is sure to follow. This would be impossible if the new feeder were used, as there is an adjustable valve which regulates the flow to the proper amount. This valve is placed directly at the end of the rubber tube leading down into the pail, and with its use the feeding may be prolonged as much as desired. The parts can all be separated for cleaning, so there is no danger of the feeder becoming foul from sour milk.

THE SMALLEST AUTOMOBILE

The little electrical carriage, shown herewith is not intended for a children's toy, but has a very necessary duty to perform in connection with two conveniences which the busy man of to-day could hardly do without—the telephone and telegraph. Since the work of putting the wires and cables into underground conduits began some time ago various devices have been used to insert the first cord in each tube, to enable the workmen



to pull the heavy wires through and connect them with the proper terminals. It is even reported that mice and rats have been used to carry the light cord which is first passed through the conduit, but if the rodent should take a notion to stop near the center it would probably be necessary to send in a cat after it or await the little animal's pleasure should the opening prove too small for the cat. This electrical car has a motor to revolve the driving shaft, which in turn is geared to a toothed wheel on the shaft carrying the rear pair of wheels, as shown in the picture. The trolley above the motor has no other function than to increase the frictional contact of the driving wheels with the interior wall of the conduit, the power for driving the motor being obtained by a light cable attached to the rear of the car and connected with some convenient source of electricity.

INSIDE THE GROCERY.

Some Facts Made Known.

It is often thought that grocers really have very little care regarding the food value of the articles they sell, but the real facts are that grocery keepers of the right sort are extremely particular as to what they recommend.

One of the fraternity relates a tale. "The highest priced coffee on the market I introduced to my customers and used myself. I began to have bilious attacks and after a little observation attributed them directly to coffee. Every time I left off drinking it I got better, but I felt the need of a warm drink for breakfast.

Along in '96 a wholesale grocer urged me to put in some Postum Food Coffee in my store, which I did with considerable misgiving, for, at that time the now famous Postum was not so well known.

He urged me to try it myself, which I did, and was disgusted with the flat, tasteless beverage, so was my wife. I remember the wholesale grocer said something about following directions carefully, so I took the package and studied it. I at once discovered that we had not boiled it long enough, only three or four minutes, but it must be boiled 15 minutes at least, so we tried it again, with the result that we got a perfect cup of coffee, a delightful and healthful beverage. I have continued the use of Postum in my home ever since. We use it for breakfast, dinner and supper.

My bilious attacks quickly left and I am free from them altogether. I began to explain to my customers something of the value of Postum Coffee and now have a very large trade on it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Blood Poison Cured Free

The Remedy Is Sent Absolutely Free to Every Man or Woman Sending Name and Address.

A celebrated Fort Wayne Physician has discovered the most wonderful cure for Syphilis or Blood Poison ever known. It quickly cures all such indications as mucous patches in the mouth, sore throat, copper colored spots, chancres, ulcerations on the body, and in hundreds of cases where the hair and eyebrows had fallen out and the whole skin was a mass of boils, pimples and ulcers, this wonderful specific has completely changed the whole body into a clean, perfect condition of physical health.

The illustrations above plainly show what the Grand Discovery will do.

William McGrath, 48 Guilford st., Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I am a well man today where a year ago I was a total wreck. Several doctors had failed to cure me of syphilis. I was rid of my sores and my skin became smooth and natural in two weeks, and after completing the treatment there was not a sore or pimple on my body, and to-day I am absolutely well. I give you permission to use my name and I will answer all inquiries from suffering men."

Every railroad running into Ft. Wayne brings scores of sufferers seeking this new and marvelous cure and to enable those who cannot travel to realize what a truly marvelous work the doctor is accomplishing they will send free to every sufferer a free trial package of the remedy so that everyone can cure themselves in the privacy of their own home. This is the only known treatment that cures this most terrible of all diseases. Address the State Medical Institute, 2382 Elektron Building, Ft. Wayne, Ind. Do not hesitate to write at once, and the free trial package will be sent sealed in plain package.

LOVE SONNETS OF OFFICE BOY.

It's over now; the blow has fell at last;
It seems as though the sun can't shine no more,
And nothing looks the way it did before;
The glad thoughts that I used to think are past!
Her desk's shut up to-day, the lid's locked fast;
The keys where she typewrote are still; her chair
Looks sad and lonesome standin' empty there—
I'd like to let the tears come if I dast.

This mornin' when the boss come in he found
A letter that he'd got from her, and so
He read it over twice and turned around
And said: "The little fool's got married!" Oh!
It seemed as if I'd sink down through the ground,
And never peep no more—I didn't, though.

The chap's a beau we didn't know she had.
He come from out of town somewhere they say;
I hope he's awful homely and that they
Will fight like cats and dogs and both be sad!
But still there's one thing makes me kind of glad;
The long-legged clerk must stay and work away,
And though he keep pretendin' to be gay,
It's plain enough to see he's feelin' bad.

I wish when I'm a man and rich and proud
She'd see me tall and handsome then, and be
Blamed sorry that she didn't wait for me,
And that she'd hear the people cheerin' loud
When I went past, and down there in the crowd
I'd see her lookin' at me sorrowfly.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

MASON AND SLIDELL INCIDENT RECALLED

A story published recently in one of the morning papers, giving to Capt. George Frost the credit of moving from Fort Warren to the government warship the two confederate agents, Mason and Slidell, took by surprise the many friends of Capt. Daniel Baker.

It was Capt. Baker, owner of the Starlight at the time, to whom was assigned the duty.

"I remember it well," said the captain, who is now a port warden of Boston. "Commander Hudson, of the navy yard, came to me one day at my office.

"'I want a boat,' he said, 'to go to Provincetown, where I am going to establish a recruiting office. Be at the navy yard at 7 a. m.'

"When I got there, I found a file of marines drawn up, and was introduced to Mr. Webster, of Washington.

"We then proceeded to the fort, and it was then, for the first time, that I knew my errand.

"In a little while Mr. Mason and Mr. Slidell were brought aboard and we started.

"I remember Mr. Mason well; as fine an aristocratic old gentleman as I ever met.

"He came into the pilot-house with me and we had a long talk.

"Mr. Slidell was very old and stayed below most of the time."

"Was Capt. Frost aboard at the time?"

"No; I am sure I do not know how his name came to be associated at all with the episode. A little later he was in my employ, but he was not at the time."

Capt. Baker is one of the most familiar figures in the Chamber of Commerce, and has often related this trip to his many friends.—Boston Record.

CAN YOU DO THIS?

Fill a glass almost full of water and place your hand over it, the fingers forming a right angle, as shown in the lower figure.

By quickly stretching out the hand, without removing the palm from the glass, you will create an airtight space under your hand sufficient to overcome the weight of the glass so that you can lift it.

Heard in London.

Reginald—These beastly Boers have such a provoking way of capturing our men's baggage.

Albert—Yes, that is one thing that kept me from the field. Deuced pickle a chap would be in if he had his pajamas and evening clothes captured.—Chicago News.

May Day in Missouri.

Now is the time to overhaul your cyclone cellars and see that they are in good working order.—Kansas City Journal.

The Farmstead.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

Egg Oil Rupture Cure.

The Farmstead is indebted to several friends for copies of the following formula for making egg oil recommended as a rupture cure:

Boil fifteen eggs hard, take out the yolks and cut them up in a skillet; put over a slow fire and stir constantly, gradually increasing the heat. It will soon dissolve into a greasy-looking substance. Then, as the fire grows hotter, it will rapidly turn brown and look like coffee-grounds. Now stir rapidly all the time; it will smoke and smell terribly, and you will feel sure that it is all burned up; but keep at it patiently, and after a while it will dissolve into a black oil. Now strain it off and bottle it. This quantity will make over an ounce of oil.

Rub this oil on every night after lying down, being sure that the rupture is back in its place. Then every morning use a healing salve, made by melting together fresh (unsalted) butter, with one-quarter as much beeswax and after melting add a few drops of oil of spike.

Planting Honey Locust Seed.

Editor Farmstead: Information is asked for in reference to planting honey locust seed thick to dwarf them and they make a hedge fence, and whether seed that has lain over winter under the tree where they grew will grow; and if they should be soaked in warm or boiling water, and time of year they should be planted, and how thick in the row. Would like information from any who have given honey locust a trial as a hedge fence. —H. P. O., Bluffton, O.

No Patented Articles.

Several friends have sent in replies to those asking remedies for ailments of stock and mentioned patented articles. The editor is not allowed to mention them, because it would be a very valuable free advertisement.

An Injured Horse.

Editor Farmstead:—I have a horse, nine years old, that hurt himself at play and has been slightly lame in the left shoulder for about a year. I have had him examined by a veterinary, but he could not locate the seat of the trouble. When he has been driven or worked hard, he will stand with his left foot extended forward and let his weight rest o nthe other leg. I was looking at him the other day and found he has a sore or tender spot right in the center of his body, about six inches behind his front legs. If you press on him there, he will extend his left front leg forward and draw up his body as though it hurt him. Will some one kindly let me know what is best to do for him.—M. R. D., Finley, Mich.

Trouble With Apple Trees.

Editor Farmstead: Can some of the readers of The Blade tell me what to do for several of my apple trees that are almost destroyed on account of the bark peeling off the body of the tree near the ground? Some are peeled off about half around and others in spots, and two trees are entirely killed as the bark has come off all around. The limbs seem to be dying on the side where the bark is off. The northern spies are worse than any others; the trees are very thrifty and about 20 years old.—A. K. S., Cambridge Springs, Pa.

Who Can Suggest a Remedy?

Editor Farmstead: I have a mare that lost her colt last May, and has leaked her milk ever since. I cannot stop it. She is not going to have a colt this spring. Can any one tell me through The Blade what will stop it?—J. H. F., Java Village, N. Y.

Strong Lard.

Editor Farmstead: Can any one give a remedy for lard that is strong? We butchered December 12, 1901; have 12 gallons and it is so strong we can't use it.—S. D. S., Akron, O.

Lumpy Jaw.

Editor Farmstead: Can some of our readers give a remedy for lumpy jaw on cattle? Give through columns of Weekly Blade.—E. F. C., Westmoreland, Kan.

THE HIRED MAN.

One of Them Tells Why Men Don't Like Farm Work.

Editor Farmstead:—In your valuable paper I have often seen much information given to the farmer, on how to raise sheep, how to attend horses, how to attend cattle, and even how to take care of poultry, so that they might give the best possible returns for the cost and labor that is expended on them; but I have never noticed that there was advice given to the farmer as to a proper method of the care of the hired man, so that he might take an interest in his work, and also be satisfied and willing to remain.

It would be well for farmers and also all other employers of men, to remember that there are always two parties to a contract, and that those parties must be satisfied, or the contract would be of short duration. Very often employers make a great mistake. They seem to think that it is only necessary that the employer should be satisfied. They seem to leave out of the matter altogether that the man they hire should also be satisfied. I have noticed often that farm hands were very scarce in several counties. There must certainly be reasons for this, and I have had experience enough to know that some of the reasons are as follows: In the first place, the farmer will hardly ever pay as much as a strong, able man is willing to earn at public works. A farmer thinks that he is paying very high wages if he is giving $20 per month, but he expects the farm hand to be ready for work at 5 o'clock in the morning, and do an amount of work such as milking cows or taking care of a team, before breakfast. He expects him to eat breakfast in about twenty minutes, then hurry out and hitch up, and go to work till dinner time; come in, take care of the team, feed them, and eat his dinner; hitch up again and be ready to go to work in an hour or so. He keeps on working till 6 o'clock at night, then he unhitches, goes to the barn, puts up his team, feeds them hay, and goes to supper. After supper, when the team is cool, he comes out and feeds them oats, often cleans out the stable, waters his horses, curries them well; then he probably has two or three cows to milk; beds his team again, but the labor is not altogether ended. There is often some wood to get in, in summer time there are apt to be some calves to feed and very often a number of pigs besides. About half past seven the drudgery of the hired man is over for the day.

Now do you see any reason why the working men are not tumbling over each other in their eagerness to secure a position as a farmer's hired man? There are also some other reasons against the farmer. It happens very often that men are out of a situation in the winter time, and they go out of the city through the farming districts. They call on Mr. Jones, asking him if he has any work to do. He says "yes, but I have nothing but a few chores, and I could not afford to pay more than a man's board, for there's not much to do." He accepts the position. Soon he finds that it is no sinecure. In the winter time he is required to get up at 5 o'clock. He lights the fire in the cook stove, puts some wood in the heating stove, takes his lantern and goes out to do the chores that were not very much to do. They simply amount to about this: There are twenty hogs to feed, three or four cows and a team of horses. The manure is also to be removed, and to be bedded. Then he takes his pail and milks the cows. After breakfast there is generally something to do, although it is winter time. There is corn to husk, and after daylight there is wood out in the woods to be cut, so that when he is not doing chores he can be cutting wood when he is resting himself.

Before the end of the winter, the poor hired man makes up his mind that such a thing as a soft snap on the farm is all a delusion, and if any one should ever recommend him again to go out on a farm, he tells them he has been there before, and he would sooner try to bale out the sea with a mustard spoon, or run a locomotive on the Mississippi than to have anything to do with a farmer or his farm. The fact of the matter is that the farmer expects to get about fourteen hours' of hard work performed every day, whilst public works are satisfied with ten hours a day. I think that you will come to the conclusion it is no great wonder that there are few men willing to tumble over each other to secure a position as a farmer's hired man. —D. C., Toledo, O.

Free Pass to Washington & return. Send 2c. stamp. Address: R. R. Ticket Dept., National Tribune, Washington, D. C.

KAFFIR CORN.

Kansas Experiments in Feeding Whole and Ground.

Manhattan, Kas., May 12.—Twenty head of young grade Hereford, Shorthorn and Angus calves were purchased by the Kansas Experiment station during April and May, 1901. The feed of these calves was gradually changed to skim-milk, with what grain they would eat, composed of a mixture of whole and ground Kaffir corn. It was found that the calves would eat the ground Kaffir corn when from ten days to two weeks of age, and would begin to eat the whole Kaffir corn when from three to four weeks old. On June 19, these calves were divided into two lots, as nearly equal as possible, the lot to receive ground Kaffir corn weighing 1570 pounds or 157 pounds per calf, and the one to receive whole Kaffir corn weighed 1577 pounds, or 157.7 pounds per head. Each lot was fed all the skim-milk, grain and hay the calves would eat without scouring. The roughness for both lots consisted of prairie hay only until the calves were twelve weeks old. Alfalfa was then added gradually, and then for a time constituted one-half of the roughness fed, and later supplanted the prairie hay altogether. Fresh water and salt were available at all times.

For the one hundred and twelve days under experiment, these ten calves consumed 14,748 pounds of skim-milk, 1,394 pounds of ground Kaffir corn, 2,381 pounds of prairie hay, 125 pounds orchard-grass hay, and 6,222 pounds alfalfa hay. The total gain of the lot during the experiment was 1,580 pounds, or 1.41 pounds daily per calf. With skim-milk at fifteen cents per hundred weight, grain at fifty cents per hundred weight (plus three cents per bushel or six cents per hundred weight for grinding), and hay at $4.00 per ton, the feed-cost of raising these calves amounts to $47.37, or $4.73 per head. The cost per hundred pounds of grain is as follows: Skim-milk, $1.40; grain, $0.49; roughness, $1.10; total, $2.99.

These calves consumed 14,620 pounds of skim-milk, 1,641 pounds of whole Kaffir corn, 2381 pounds prairie hay, 125 pounds orchard grass hay and 5,982 pounds of alfalfa hay. The total grain was 1,406 pounds, or 1.26 pounds daily per calf. The feed-cost amounts to $47.09, or $4.70 per head. The cost per hundred pounds of gain is as follows: Skim-milk, $1.56; grain, $0.58; roughness, $1.20; total, $3.34.

Comparing the two lots it will be noticed that the whole Kaffir corn lot consumed 247 pounds more grain but 240 pounds less of alfalfa hay and made 74 pounds less gain. There were a large number of grains, in the case of the whole Kaffir corn lot, that passed through the calves, undigested. This experiment indicates that better and more economical gains are made from ground Kaffir corn than from the whole grain. Nevertheless if a man is so situated that he cannot grind his Kaffir corn, very fair gains can be made with the whole seed. Again, it is possible to feed the ground Kaffir corn the first two or three months and then gradually change to the whole. The weekly weights and gains show that the calves receiving whole Kaffir corn gained nearly as well the last five weeks of the experiment as those receiving the ground Kaffir corn. Feed ground Kaffir corn until the calf is three or four months old; then if it is more convenient or economical the whole Kaffir corn may be substituted.

NATURE'S OWN CURE

For Most of the Ailments of the Farm Live Stock.

The spring season introduces a system of life invigorating influences which act as a panacea for almost all animal ailments. With the starting of the new growth of grasses comes a renovating power that has never been equaled by any stock food, condition powder, appetizer, digest or system cleanser yet put on the market for animals.

The farm animal commences to show its infirmities and decline usually when the autumn season advances towards winter. The winter season throughout is one of precarious condition for the animal. Its feed supply is of the cured, ripened, dry kind; the succulent properties of the grasses have passed and the cured hay is not in the same form of digestible food. The animal eats too much or gets too little to satisfy its demands and a condition of unthrift is soon observed.

Too many feeders of the common farm stock depend upon the animal to shift for itself for a large part of its winter feed. This can sometimes be safely done. If plenty of cured feed is available for the rustling animal, and the animal is a vigorous feeder and with a disposition to forage, it may succeed fairly well. But many animals are helpless when the natural grazing is gone; they depend entirely upon assistance in the way of prepared feed. The disposition of animals is not much different from that of persons when it comes to acting for themselves.

The diseases that appear in the flocks and herds through the winter and feeding season vanish when these animals are turned out on grass; this is so universally the case that the coming of grass means to most animals the cureall—the rejuvenating of the system and a season of good health. This is the case, because the majority of animal ailments are influenced by lack of care and proper feed to keep the animal in good physical development.

The importance of this knowledge is its promptings to observe a liberal supply of winter feed of the best quality and afford the animal, as nearly as possible, feed conditions approaching those of the grazing season. This means green-cut, well cured hay and folders, an abundance of root crops for winter feeding and in all respects good care. If the animal declines to depend upon fed there is the more reason it should be provided.

Provide good pastures now, since the grazing season has started, and remember that the end of pasture grasses introduces a change in feed that requires your careful attention in order that the flesh and health of the grazing animal be maintained throughout the winter and be brought back to grass in good condition.—Nebraska Farmer.

MAKING HENS LAY.

Experiments Made at Ipswich, S. D., by Rose Seelye-Miller.

Two pens of pullets were placed in conditions as nearly equal as possible. One pen was designed for breeding, and it was desired that they should not lay until toward spring. The other pen, containing eighteen hens, was designed to produce eggs during the winter, and the eggs were not intended at all for hatching.

The experiment began in December. Let it be remembered that the care, temperature and all other things were equal, save the food, and that the pen designed for late laying contained two less fowls.

During December the early layers produced five and one-fourth dozen eggs, the other pen not an egg. In January the early layers produced ten dozen and three eggs, the late layers seven eggs. In February the early layers produced nine dozen eggs and the other pen one dozen. In March the early layers three and one-half dozen. In April came a change; the early layers laid ten dozen and nine eggs, and the late layers fifteen dozen and four eggs. From this time the breeders were kept laying and produced in May twenty-eight eggs, the early layers 142 eggs. This shows conclusively that egg-producing may be governed in a great measure. The feeding was very simple, and the early laying fowls were fed as follows: In the morning boiled lean meat, chopped with scraps from the table, and during the day all the wheat screenings they would eat, with corn twice a week. They were, of course, watered daily, and had some milk to drink.

The pen not intended for laying were fed on poor wheat screenings with corn. These fowls grew and waxed fat, until they seemed too fat, and no doubt were for laying. As spring came on, the food was changed, and as it was the natural time for laying too, they produced eggs in abundance.

The ordinary poultry raiser feeds too much corn and wheat. Hens are fed liberally twice a day, and are fed on a steady diet of one or two things, either corn or wheat, and both fattening. Hence our hens do not pay, and poultry raising is a snare and a delusion to the one who is not wide awake and up to date in caring for the fowls.

Meat is known to be a great egg producer, and there is now upon the market a food prepared from refuse which makes an ideal food for fowls. Bones ground and plenty of milk are also very good in egg production.

Cleanliness and warmth are absolutely essential. A hen with a frozen comb might about as well be killed unless she is a valuable one, whose eggs will make good hatchings in the spring.

We feed our cattle for beef, and our hogs for lean or fat; we feed cows for milk or butter. Then why not discriminate in feeding our poultry, too?

If thought were used more we would find our purses growing fat. Lean hens and hogs may be desirable, but a fat pocketbook never fails of appreciation, and the need for strenuous labor is decreasing.

Okolona, Ark., May 13, 1901.

I am glad to tell you I found Black-Draught Stock Medicine the greatest medicine in the world for horses. I use it all the time and my horses keep fat since I began giving them your medicine.

J. E. SMART.

WITH good food, a warm, clean stable, a good rubbing-down every evening and a little Black-Draught Stock Medicine in his food occasionally, a horse is the easiest animal to keep in health. A horse is too valuable a piece of property to let run down into sickness and disability. A little care and common sense is all that is needed. Excessive work and constant strain with poor care, make a horse constipated and then a long list of hide, joint, blood and lung troubles come on. Hide-bound horses are cured by loosening their bowels with Black-Draught Stock Medicine. Stiff joints, bots, pneumonia, corn-founder, the scours, colic, blind staggers, glanders and mange never exist when the animal has regular bowels and a healthy liver. If your horse has hard, dry droppings he needs attention. And the best thing you can do is to give him a dose of Black-Draught Stock Medicine to loosen his bowels and stir up his torpid liver. It is better to purchase a 25-cent can of Black-Draught Stock Medicine now than to lose his work for days next week. Then a veterinary's services are expensive. Thousands of horse owners are keeping their stock in health by using this great remedy in their stables. Black-Draught Stock Medicine is as good for cattle, hogs and poultry as for horses.

Watanama, Ala., January 18, 1901.

I have used Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine for ten years. My horse was down with colic and I drenched him and in two hours he was all right.

J. A. MOSES.

IMPROVED SAFETY COAT HOOK

While the coat hook with lock attachment is not entirely new, yet the one here illustrated has an adjusing arrangement to take garments of various thickness, which shows an improvement over those heretofore used. It also has the advantage of confining the key until the

hook is locked, thus preventing the user from accidentally removing the key before it is locked, thinking he had already locked it, and also from withdrawing the key and intentionally carrying it off when he has unlocked the apparatus to remove his coat. One part of this device is rigidly secured to the wall by screws while the other portion slides vertically to adjust the size of the aperture to fit the thickness of the cloth. The rigid member has a toothed rack at the rear, and slotted guides on either side in which the loose member slides. The locking mechanism is so arranged that a turn of the key brings the flat end of the bolt into a horizontal position. In use the coat and hat are deposited on the hook, the sliding clamp is lowered and a turn of the key throws the bolt and locks the clamp.

DISCIPLINING A SHOE CLERK

"Now, there," said the shoe salesman, "is just what you want."

"Is it?" asked the prospective customer. "I thought I said—"

"Just let me put it on," interrupted the salesman.

"But it is my recollection—"

"Couldn't have a better fit," broke in the salesman. "Everybody is wearing them, and they're a bargain."

"Oh!"

"Let me put on the other." Then, after a moment: "There you are, sir. Couldn't be better. Three-fifty, please."

"For what?"

"For the shoes."

"But I don't want the shoes. You asked me to let you put them on, and I was courteous enough to let you do it. I always try to be obliging. You said they were just what I wanted, but that was your judgment, and I'm accustomed to back my own. Now, if you've had all the divertisement in this matter that you desire will you please trot me out a pair of broad-toed, soft-tip shoes, according to the plans and specifications I gave you when I came in, and perhaps we can do business. I have found by experience that the only way to get what one wants from a shoe clerk is to let him have his own way for the first fifteen or twenty minutes and then he may become tractable."—Chicago Post.

Those Testimonials.

"What real benefit," asked the disgruntled man, who objected to paying $3 for a seat, "does the average mortal derive from our prima donnas?"

"They tell him what kind of soap to use," answered the youth.—Chicago Post.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS. Largest Nursery. Fruit Book free. We PAY CASH Weekly. Want MORE SALESMEN. STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc.

PATENTS.

Patents Protect Your Ideas. Consultation free. Fee dependent on success. Est. 1864. MILO B. STEVENS & CO., 822 Fourteenth Street, Washington.

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PATENTS PROMPTLY PROCURED. R. S. & A. B. Lacey, Patent Attys, Washington, D. C. Est. 1869. Hand book free.

MISCELLANEOUS.

$500 will buy land enough for a good farm on the line of the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Railway. Write to J. B. Killebrew, I. & I. Agt., Nashville, Tenn., for literature.

M-A-D-S-T-O-N-E

The Famous Madstone never fails in Hydrophobia or any form of Virus and other Specific poisons. A positive cure guaranteed. DR. J. H. LEE, Owner, Ong, Neb. Reference—Any Doctor, Banker, Merchant or business man in Ong, Nebraska.

DON'T MARRY, DOCTOR or despair. "Don't do a thing" till you see clearly what's best by aid of Flashlights on Human Nature, on health, disease, love, marriage and parentage. Tells what you'd ask a doctor, but don't like to. 240 pages, illustrated, 25c; but to introduce it we send one only to any adult for postage, 10 cents. M. HILL PUB. CO., 129 E. 28th St., New York.

Wanted, Land Warrants.

Issued to soldiers of the War of the Revolution. Issued to soldiers of the War of 1812. Issued to soldiers of the War with Mexico. Issued to soldiers of any war. Will also purchase Surveyor General's Certificates, Agricultural College Scrip, Soldier's Additional Homestead Rights, Forest Reserve Land, or any valid Land Warrants or Land Scrip. Will pay spot cash on delivery of papers.

W. E. MOSES, Jacobson Bldg., Denver, Col.

FEMALE HELP.

STEADY HOME WORK for ladies. No canvassing; no deposit required; no worthless outfit to buy. Send stamped envelope to Dickey Mfg. Co., 53 River Street, Chicago, Ills.

WANTED—AGENTS.

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LADIES! $500 REWARD for a case of obstinate suppression, any cause, my monthly regulator fails to relieve. Mail, harmless, very safe, sure. How long suppressed. $100 reward for any other remedy advertised that they will cure one in 20 treated. DR. JACKSON R. CO., K 576, 167 Dearborn, Chicago.

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Original and Only Genuine. SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in RED and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co. Mention this paper. Madison Square, PHILA., PA.

PURELY PERSONAL.

The attempt made on Saturday by Princess Beatrice, daughter of Don Carlos, the Spanish pretender, to commit suicide was caused, the princess has confessed, by her jealousy of her husband, Prince Fabrizio Massimo. The brother of Prince Fabrizio, Prince Francesco Massimo, married a granddaughter of the late Hickson Field, of New York city.

President Harper of the University of Chicago has been appointed by President Roosevelt one of the board of visitors to West Point.

At the conclusion of the performance of The Merchant of Venice at Binghamton, N. Y., on Saturday evening Mme. Modjeska gave a request reception on the stage to a number of young women who represent the leading families of the city. Mme. Modjeska took the occasion to discourage any of the young women who might have theatrical bees in their bonnets. The actress told them that "fame won on the stage is as tasteless as the apples of Sodom." Mme. Modjeska also impressed on them that stage life was an unreality filled with glittering hopes that never materialized; hard work that seemed unproductive, no matter how hard the labor expended and unappreciated efforts that have caused many a broken heart. Then she said that she would not advise any young lady to take the stage for a career.

John Rogers has signified his intention of presenting to the Manchester (N. H.) Institute of Arts and Sciences a plaster cast of his group, "The Landing of the Norsemen," which is now on exhibition in the bronze at the Brooklyn Institute of Fine Arts.

Charles Uhtof, one of the eleven men who survived the massacre of Company C, Ninth United States Infantry, in the Philippine Islands, has reached his St. Louis home. He was stabbed seven times, and has a bolo knife which was run through his shoulder as a souvenir of the occasion.

When President Jacob Gould Schurman of Cornell formally received Lord Kelvin at Ithaca on Saturday he caused considerable favorable comment by wearing the scarlet robe and black velvet cap which his degree of doctor of laws from the University of Edinburgh entitles him to wear. President Schurman will probably wear the robe at all future academic functions.

President Stuyvesant Fish of the Illinois Central Railroad, has bought 1,500 acres of land near Jackson, Miss., and will establish there a model farm on which he expects white farmers to settle. The land will be cleared in 85-acre tracts and turned over to men who are known to be true to the interests of the company.

The general opinion throughout Germany is that it is impossible for Prince Henry of Prussia to accept the proposition of the Lubeck Radicals, whose plan is for all middle class parties to unite in the candidacy of Prince Henry for the Reichstag at the next general election. Prince Henry has never taken part in his country's politics.

Too Late!

Hewitt—My wife loved me at first sight.

Jewett—I'll wager that she is now a believer in second sight.

Question Bureau.

RULES—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

Phases of the Moon.

"What causes the apparent different shapes of the moon at its successive changes, or why does it not appear round at all times?"—M. A. B., Seven, Tenn.

The moon is visible to us only by means of the sun's light, reflected from her surface, as are the planets and their satellites. The sun, of course, shines on but half of the moon's surface. As the moon circles around the earth every 29½ days (about), consequently we see, except at full moon, only a greater or less portion of the illuminated hemisphere. The accompanying diagram will make these phases clear. It shows the earth, the moon's orbit, and the latter at different points in her orbit, the arrows showing the direction of her motion. These are shown as they would appear to an observer located in space, at a point from which he could observe both earth and moon. Outside the orbit, in the diagram, are given the appearances which the moon presents to an observer on the earth at the various points of her orbit.

Note clearly that the inner circle represents the actual lighting of the moon by the sun at different points of her orbit, while the outer shows the appearance she presents at the same points to people on the earth. The sunlight comes from the top of the picture. Note that the half of the moon toward the sun is illuminated all the time, while the other half is darkness. The appearance of the moon to us depends entirely upon how much of the lighted half we see; the dark portion is invisible, except as will be stated hereafter.

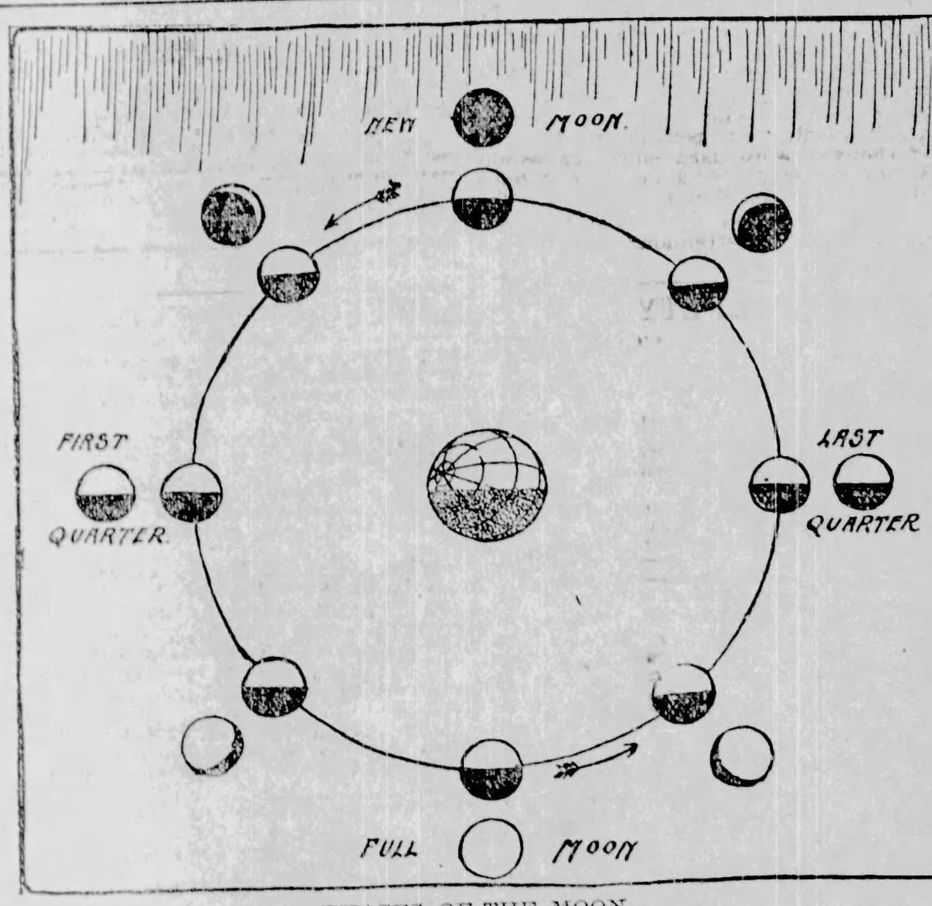
Now let us follow the moon on her circuit of 29½ days, beginning at the point marked "New Moon." Here she is between us and the sun, her dark hemisphere is turned toward us, and we do not see her at all. Many people do not realize that there are about three days and nights in every lunation—29½ days—that the moon is entirely invisible to us, for the reason just stated. "New moon" is at the moment when the moon is nearest the sun—that is, in conjunction with him. This is the date given in almanacs, and not the date when the new moon becomes visible to us.

On the second or third day after conjunction, in the evening, a little after sunset, the moon has moved far enough in her orbit for us to see a narrow crescent of the lighted surface, which we call the new moon. If the sky be cloudless and the atmosphere clear, we can see the remainder of the side of the moon turned toward us. This is because of the sun's light reflects from the earth to the moon and back to our eyes. As the lighted portion of the moon grows larger, the moonlight becomes so strong as to overpower the faint earth-light.

It is plain that, as the moon travels on in her orbit, her position relatively to the earth and sun changes, so that we see more and more of the lighted side, and less and less of he dark side. Between the seventh and eighth day after conjunction we see half the lighted side, and the moon is said to be in her first quarter. Nearly seven more days elapse between this and full moon, more and more of her light side being shown, until we see all of it. Then the moon is farthest in her orbit from the sun. Note that, from new moon to full, the convex part of its disc is always toward the west.

After full moon, until the following new moon, we see less and less of the lighted half of the moon, and more and more of the dark half. But the convexity is now turned away from the sun. In the middle of this period the last quarter presents a phase similar to first quarter, except that the lighted half is reversed. The word "quarter" refers to one-fourth of the moon's orbit. At first quarter she has passed over one-fourth of her orbit from new moon; at last quarter she starts on the last fourth of her journey.

This succession of phases is reproduced continually, and, as will be seen from



PHASES OF THE MOON.

the above, and a careful examination of the diagram, they are merely appearances, produced by the moon's motion around the earth, by which we see more and more of her lighted side from new to full moon, and less and less from full moon to new, when she is entirely invisible.

It must be remembered, too, that the earth is inclined to the plane of its orbit. The moon is also inclined to the plane of her orbit. As she accompanies the earth on its course around the sun, her relative position to earth and sun is constantly changing. Hence, sometimes the crescent of the new moon is lower down than at others. Ignorant people speak of a "wet moon" or a "dry moon," referring to the place of the crescent. It will be seen it is a mere appearance, and the same sequence comes around regularly in a cycle of several years, as do the eclipses.

Spanish Kings.

"Please give me the names of the rulers of Spain."—B. D., W. Va.

It would take fully two columns of space to give all the rulers who have exercised dominion over the country which is now called Spain, or over the different countries into which it has at times been divided. The Gothic sovereigns, ruled from A. D. 411 to A. D. 711. There were 41 of them, all told. Then came the conquest by the Moors. Mohammedan Spain was first ruled by Emirs, whose rule ended A. D. 755. Then came a line of Mohammedan kings, who ruled from Abderrahman I, who began in 755, to Abu Ali, whose reign ended in 1238. By then, most of Spain had been conquered by Christians, and the Mohammedan rulers were confined to the kingdom of Grenada. Its first king was Mohammed I, who began to reign 1238; the last, Abdallah who was conquered in 1492.

Of Christian Spain, the first kingdom was that of the Asturias and Leon. Its first king was Pelayo, who began his reign in A. D. 718; the last was Veremundo III, killed in 1027. There were 2? kings in this line.

The kingdom of Navarre began in A. D. 853, with Count Sancho Inigo. There were 30 sovereigns, ending with the conquest of Navarre by Ferdinand (husband of Isabella), in 1512, and its union with Castile.

The kingdom of Leon and Castile began with Ferdinand the Great, 1035, and had 22 sovereigns, the last being Isabella. She married Ferdinand of Aragon, in 1469.

The kingdom of Aragon began in 1035, under Ramiro I and had 20 sovereigns, the last being Ferdinand II. By his marriage with Isabella of Castile, the two kingdoms were united.

In 1512, having conquered Granada and Navarre Ferdinand became the first king of all Spain. From him the succession has been:

House of Hapsburg—
1516—Charles I.
1556—Philip II, who married Queen Mary of England.
1598—Philip III.
1621—Philip IV.
1665—Charles II. Having no heir, he named his successor.
House of Bourbon—
1700—Philip V, duke of Anjou.
1724—Louis I.
1724—Philip V again.
1746—Ferdinand VI.
1759—Charles III.
1788—Charles IV.
1808—Ferdinand VII, whom Napoleon forced to abdicate.
House of Bonaparte—
1808—Joseph brother of Napoleon; forced to abdicate.
House of Bourbons restored—
1813—Ferdinand VII restored.
1833—Isabella II, who abdicated in favor of her son.
House of Savoy—
1870—Amadeo I, who abdicated.
Republic—
1873—Executive of the Cortes.
1873—Estanislao Figueras.
1873—Nicolas Salmeron.
1874—Pi y Margall.
1874—Emilio Castelar.
House of Bourbon—
1874—Alfonso XII.
1886—Alfonso XIII, present boy king.

Highest Rank in the Army.

"What was the highest rank conferred on Gen. Grant by Congress? Has there ever been the rank of general of the army? If so, upon whom has it been conferred? Upon whom has the rank of lieutenant general been conferred?"—H. C. L., Greentown, Ind.

The highest rank ever conferred in the United States army is General, and it was first conferred upon Gen. U. S. Grant; in fact, the position was created for him, and he was appointed July 25, 1866. He held the position until he was elected President, when of ocurse he resigned from the army. The rank of General was then conferred on Gen. Wm. T. Sherman, March 4, 1869, who held it until his retirement, Feb. 8, 1884. He, however, received the full pay and emoluments of the rank until his death, Aug. 5, 1888. With his retirement, the rank of General lapsed, as it had been created by act of Congress expressly for him, as it had previously been created for Grant. In May, 1888, Gen. Philip H. Sheridan became ill, and Congress, in recognition of his merits, passed a bill May 29, 1888, creating him General. He held the position until his death, Aug. 5, 1888. These three men are the only ones who ever held the rank of General.

The second highest rank is Lieutenant General. When there was danger of war with France, Congress created the rank for Washington, July 3, 1798, and he held it until his death, Dec. 14, 1799. Winfield Scott received the brevet of Lieutenant General, but never the full rank. The rank was revived for Gen. Grant on March 2, 1864. When he was made General, Sherman was made Lieutenant General, July 25, 1866. On the same day Sherman was made General, Sheridan was made Lieutenant General, March 4, 1869. He held this rank until he was created General, May 29, 188, when the rank of Lieutenant General lapsed. It was revived by Congress Feb. 6, 1895, and conferred on Gen. John M. Schofield. When he retired, and Gen. Miles became commander in chief, the rank of Lieutenant General was created permanently for the commanding officer of the army. Miles holds the rank now, and it will hereafter be permanent.

The Christian Era.

"If the Christian era dates back to the birth of Christ, why do we begin the year on January 1, when we celebrate December 25 as Christ's birthday?"—J. C. J., McLeansboro, Ill.

No one knows the exact year of Christ's birth; and still less does any one know the day on which that event occurred. His disciples, and those who believed in him while he was yet alive, were far more interested in his doctrines than in the time of his advent on earth. Nor, after his death, did the early Christians seem to attach any importance to the matter. It was not until more than 300 years after his birth that December 25 was fixed upon, and it is admitted by historians that there is no good evidence that he was born on that date. This, however, does not really matter. We look upon Christmas, as a day whereon the Christian world celebrates his birth, rather than the exact anniversary of that event.

Dionysius Exiguus, a Roman monk, who lived in the sixth century, was the first who suggested that events should de dated from the year of Christ, and it took more than 200 years more before all nations professing Christianity adopted the plan. Dionysius endeavored to ascertain exactly the year of Christ's birth, and finally fixed on the 754th year from the founding of Rome. Later critical researches, however, render it extremely probable that he was wrong in this, and that the birth occurred four years earlier. Dionysius made no attempt to change the beginning of the year to the supposed day of Christ's birth. eH wished only to begin the era with the year of Christ's birth; and he very probably failed in that.

Vote in 1900.

J. M. C., Mt. Airy, Ga.: The following table gives the number of electoral votes to which each state was entitled in 1900, and the popular vote for the two candidates:

States.	Electors.	McKinley.	Bryan.
Alabama	11	55,512	97,131
Arkansas	8	44,800	81,142
California	9	164,755	124,985
Colorado	4	93,072	122,733
Connecticut	6	102,567	73,997
Delaware	3	22,529	18,858
Florida	4	7,314	28,007
Georgia	13	35,035	81,700
Idaho	3	26,997	29,414
Illinois	24	597,985	503,061
Indiana	15	336,063	309,584
Iowa	13	307,785	209,179
Kansas	10	185,555	162,601
Kentucky	13	227,128	235,103
Louisiana	8	14,233	53,671
Maine	6	65,435	36,822
Maryland	8	136,272	122,271
Massacshusetts	15	238,866	156,997
Michigan	14	316,269	211,685
Minnesota	9	190,461	112,901
Mississippi	9	5,753	51,706
Missouri	17	314,092	351,922
Montana	3	25,373	37,146
Nebraska	8	121,835	114,013
Nevada	3	3,849	6,347
New Hampshire	4	54,803	35,489
New Jersey	10	221,707	164,808
New York	36	821,992	678,386
North Carolina	11	133,081	157,752
North Dakota	3	35,891	20,519
Ohio	23	543,918	474,882
Oregon	4	46,526	33,385
Pennsylvania	32	712,665	424,232
Rhode Island	4	33,784	19,812
South Carolina	9	3,579	47,236
South Dakota	4	54,530	39,544
Tennessee	12	121,194	144,751
Texas	15	121,173	267,337
Utah	3	47,139	45,006
Vermont	4	42,568	12,849
Virginia	12	115,865	146,080
Washington	4	57,456	44,833
West Virginia	6	119,829	98,807
Wisconsin	12	265,866	159,285
Wyoming	3	14,482	10,164

The electoral votes of each state went to the candidate having the largest vote of course. The total electoral vote was: McKinley, 292; Bryan, 155; McKinley's majority, 137. The totals on the popular vote were: McKinley, 7,207,923; Bryan, 6,358,133, McKinley over Bryan, 849,790.

A Species of Owl.

"I have a bird, with yellow body, and dove-colored spots all over it. Its head is similar to that of an owl. In its face has a narrow black stripe forming a heart commencing in the center of its forehead, encircling its eyes, and coming to a point below its bill. Inside this heart it is white. Its eyes are small and black, and its bill is short and crooked, being nearly covered with feathers. It stands about 15 inches high, and is about three feet from tip of one wing to tip of the other. What is it?"—J. A. R., Spa, Ky.

We shall have to submit the question to our readers for an answer.

Memorial Day.

"Will you please state in the columns of your paper how, and by whom, the custom of strewing flowers on soldiers' graves originated, and who first gave the idea of Decoration Day?"—L. N. R., Redwood Falls, Minn.

The proper name is not Decoration Day but Memorial Day. It appears that the first organized or collective decoration of soldiers' graves took place informally among the women of neighborhoods in the South where battlefields were near and the dead warriors were buried in large numbers. Some action of this kind was taken as early as 1864, perhaps the year before. When the war ended the custom of using flowers on a certain day of spring for the purpose of decorating the graves of soldiers was pretty well established, though without any formal action to fix it upon May 30. But in the early spring of 1868 General John A. Logan, as commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, isued an order directing that on May 30 the graves of dead comrades should be strewn with flowers or otherwise decorated and urging that suitable means be taken to establish permanently the custom of so honoring the dead defenders of the nation.. No one individual is to be credited with the idea. It is one that grew up without being the original conception of any one person.

Houston's Domestic Trouble.

R. M., of Franklin Grove, Ill., sends the following regarding Gen. Sam. Houston's separation from his wife, referred to in a recent query in this column, for which R. M. will please accept thanks:

In the Chautauquan of January 1890, there is a comprehensive interesting article, "Sam Houston, of Texas," written by Coleman E. Bishop, in which he states that "Houston's second wife revealed the story after the husband and first wife were dead that Houston, perceiving his young wife to be unhappy often asked for the reason. At length divining the truth by what he knew of his wife's ante-nuptial experience he declared to her his belief that her affections were still set on a former lover and that she did not love her husband. She confessed it, and said she married in a moment of pique against her lover, and had discovered the mistake when too late. "It is not too late," said Houston. He renounced the marriage that must be without love or happiness, telling her to "get a divorce and marry her former lover."

A "Baker's Dozen."

"What is the origin of the phrase, a baker's dozen?"—N. L., Asheville, N. C.

A "baker's dozen" is thirteen. Its origin was the custom of bakers, when selling cakes by the dozen to put in an extra one for good measure.

Cause of Glacial Period.

"In a recent issue of The Blade there is an interesting article on 'How Long Has Man Existed in Ohio?' which speaks of the glacial period. I would like to know what caused the glacial period. If you can give some light on this question it will be interesting to me as well as others."—L. N. M., Falling Spring, W. Va.

The glacial period was caused by a lowering of several degrees of the mean annual temperature of the territory affected. When the summer became too short and too cold to melt the snow and ice of winter, the glaciers began to form; and this must have continued many thousand years, to produce the effects apparent all over northern America and Europe. The cause of the lowering of the temperature for so long a time must be astronomical, but just what the prenomena were has not yet been clearly decided upon.

Sweat Shops.

"Please tell me something concerning the sweat-shops of our large cities."—E. E. B., Palatine, Ill.

The sweat-shops in this country, while a serious evil, is a palace compared with the shops of Europe. The practice of "sweating" is confined to the manufacture of clothing and other garments, and the person who congratulates himself on having secured a good bargain in a ready made suit can rest assured that every penny he saved was starved out of some unfortunate fellow creature. We have no figures at hand to show how many people are engaged in this business.

A number of efforts have been made to break up these evil practices, but without entire success; and not until the people fully understand the circumstances, and refuse to profit by the misfortunes of the poor sweaters, will there be any change.

Senator Beveridge.

"What is the political record of Senator Beveridge of Indiana? Had he held office previous to his election to senatorship?"—W. S., Weaverville, N. C.

No. Senator Beveridge never held political office before his election to the Senate. He was born on the border of Adams and Highland counties, in southern Ohio, Oct. 6, 1862. The family moved to Illinois after the civil war. He was a plowboy at 12, a railroad laborer at 14, a logger and teamster at 15; then attended high school. He graduated at De Pauw university, Indiana, in 1885; was admitted to the bar, where he rapidly became known for his talents. He was well known as an orator and Republican campaign speaker previous to his becoming Senator.

The Roman Empire.

"What were the names of the ten governments into which the Roman empire was divided?"—H. R., Davis City, Iowa.

We fail to find any record of the fact that the Empire of Rome was divided at any time into ten governments. At different periods of its history the Roman Empire included almost numberless states and provinces which had been conquered and annexed by her victorious armies.

Benton's Expunging Resolution.

"What was Benton's expunging resolution at the close of Jackson's administration?"—J. H. C., Columbia City, Ind.

President Andrew Jackson, in his first message to Congress, took strong ground against the renewal of the charter of the United States bank, which was then the depository of the Treasury funds. Later, he directed the withdrawal of their deposits, and that they should be placed in certain state banks. The result was disastrous to the business of the country. The President's course was bitterly resented by a number of members of the United States Senate, headed by Calhoun, Clay and Webster, and a resolution condemning the President's course was adopted by the Senate and spread upon the journal of that body. Benton afterward took it upon himself to have this expunged from the records, and secured the adoption of a resolution ordering it to be done.

The Planet Eros.

"What abtu the new planet Eros, recently discovered—that is, size, distance from the sun, etc.?"—Subscriber, Bowling Green, O.

The planet Eros was discovered in 1898 by Astronomer Witt, of Berlin. Its size has not yet been definitely determined. Between the orbits of Mars and Jupiter there exists a large number of little planets, which are called asteroids, and by some astronomers are believed to be the fragments of a large planet that has burst. All these small planets keep well within the space between Mars and Jupiter, but Witt discovered that his new planet had an orbit which would bring it nearer to the earth than any of the heavenly bodies except the moon. All astronomers were delighted with this discovery, as it would be of the greatest use in verifying or correcting the present measurement of the distance from the earth to the sun. A large number of measurements were made in 1900 and 1901, when Eros was nearest to the earth, but sufficient time has not elapsed to work out the final conclusions.

Miscellaneous.

E. C. D., Bloomfield, Ind., must send name. Initials will not do.

A. M. F., Manson, Iowa: Ther is nothing that will turn hair permanently gray.

J. J., Standard, Okla.: We do not know. We have not the figures. Please do not write to us to hunt up matters to aid in competitions for prizes.

A. D. H., Brandsville, Mo.: Physiologists have not discovered the reason that some persons can stand a stronger current of electricity than others.

R. A., Boyd, Okla.: We can not undertake to search for articles in our files unless the date of the paper can be given. It is a waste of valuable time, and we uniformly decline such requests.

D. E. S., Shelby, Neb.: We have not the information. Probably, if you will enclose a stamp, and write a letter of inquiry, and address it "Commissioner of Common Schools, Columbus, O." he will give you the needed information.

TO MOTHERS

Mrs. J. H. Haskins, of Chicago, Ill., President Chicago Arcade Club, Addresses Comforting Words to Women Regarding Childbirth.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Mothers need not dread childbearing after they know the value of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.** While I loved children I dreaded the ordeal, for it left me weak and sick

MRS. J. H. HASKINS.

for months after, and at the time I thought death was a welcome relief; but before my last child was born a good neighbor advised **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** and I used that, together with your Pills and Sanative Wash for four months before the child's birth;—it brought me wonderful relief. I hardly had an ache or pain, and when the child was ten days old I left my bed strong in health. Every spring and fall I now take a bottle of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** and find it keeps me in continual excellent health."—MRS. J. H. HASKINS, 3248 Indiana Ave., Chicago, Ill.—*$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.*

Care and careful counsel is what the expectant and would-be mother needs, and this counsel she can secure without cost by writing to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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Pimples and Blackheads

A Home Remedy That Cures Pimples, Blackheads, and Acne Quickly and Permanently, Has Been Perfected by a Distinguished Chemist.

Full Information Together With the Method is Mailed Free to all Who Write.

A method of treatment, that can be used by any person in their own home, for the cure of pimples, blackheads and acne has been perfected by a well-known Cincinnati

Chemist. The remarkable effects of this treatment is said to be the instant relief from burning and itching and the almost instant removal or disappearance of the pimples and blackheads; and it is stated positively by those who have used it that the cure is permanent—that the pimples are cured to stay cured—and the skin is left as soft and clear and smooth and free from any marks or traces of the pimples or blackheads as could be desired. It cures boys and girls, men and women, whether old or young; quickly, permanently and positively.

For years skin specialists and doctors have tried to produce a face lotion or wash, or skin food or some sort of a cosmetic or face lotion that would cover up or cure pimples, but all failed. The Cincinnati Chemist who has at last solved the problem states positively that after many years of experience in the special study and treatment of thousands of patients suffering severely from pimples, blackheads and acne he has found a scientific combination treatment that removes the pimples and eruptions, restores the skin soft and smooth and clean. And he announces through the public press of the country that he will gladly give his method free to all sufferers who write. The readers of this paper may address the Dermal Institute, 105 Wex Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, with a certainty that their request will receive prompt attention as he is the head of that well-known Institution and can be relied upon. The method, while based on the soundest medical principles, is so simple that any person can use it and cure themselves in their own home.

If You Are Sick

LET ME KNOW IT.

I wish simply your name and address—no money. Say which book you want.

I will send with it an order on your druggist to let you have 6 bottles of Dr. Shoop's Restorative. He will let you take it for a month; and if it succeeds, he will charge you $5.50 for it. If it fails, he will send the bill to me. He will trust to your honesty, leaving the decision to you.

Such an offer as this could not be made on any other remedy. It would bankrupt the physician who tried it. But in five years I have supplied my Restorative on these terms to 550,000 people. My records show that 39 out of each 40 paid for it, because they were cured.

This remedy alone strengthens those inside nerves that operate all vital organs. It brings back the only power that can make each organ do its duty. No matter how difficult the case, it will permanently cure, unless some organic trouble like cancer, makes a cure impossible.

I have spent my lifetime in preparing this remedy. I offer now to pay for all you take if it fails. I cannot better show my faith in it. Won't you merely write a postal to learn if I can help you?

Simply state which book you want, and address Dr. Shoop, box 528, Racine, Wis.	Book No. 1 on Dyspepsia. Book No. 2 on the Heart. Book No. 3 on the Kidneys. Book No. 4 for Women. Book No. 5 for Men (sealed) Book No. 6 on Rheumatism

Mild cases, not chronic, are often cured by one or two bottles. At all druggists

HIGH-PRICED FARM LAND

Some of the Costliest of Acres Are in the Canary Islands.

Over 2,000 steamships annually visit the Canary Islands which lie in the Atlantic west of the Sahara Desert. In fact most steamers traveling between European ports and South America and Africa touch at the islands of Grand Canary or Teneriffe to recoal. The captain of an English steamship recently said that he knew of no place where coaling might be done more expeditiously than at Sant Cruz, the port of Teneriffe.

Thus the Canary Islands are of considerable importance in the world's commerce, says the New York Sun. They are also of much use to Europe because they grow fruits or vegetables which Europe cannot produce or which mature in the islands before they are planted in more northern countries. The Canary Islands, in fact, have much the same relation to some European countries that Bermuda with its early potatoes and onions has to our market.

There is comparatively little rainfall in the islands. The result is that all farm lands which are favorably situated for irrigation bring an enormous price. In fact the prices asked for tillable land would be regarded almost everywhere else as very exorbitant. For example, all the best lands in the environs of the city of Las Palmas are planted in bananas. A well-watered hectare of banana plants yields a clear profit of $500 a year, or about $200 an acre. The result is that a hectare of the best lands situated on the littoral and at an altitude of less than 700 feet cannot be bought for less than $5,000 a hectare. It is doubtful if there are many areas of cultivated lands the world over that are held at so high a price. The reason is that the extent of these lands in the Canary Islands is small, the demand being far greater than the supply.

European countries greatly appreciate the bananas they receive from the Canary Islands. The fruit is sent principally to London. One of the steamship lines which dispatches a vessel every week from La Luz, the port of Las Palmas, carries from 10,000 to 20,000 bunches. There are other important sources of bananas in the other islands and all the steamers in the island trade are specially fitted for fruit transportation.

Another export which has had large development is tomatoes. They are shipped while still unripe, each tomato carefully wrapped in paper and packed in little cases containing only 50 to 100. Potatoes of the very best quality are also becoming an important shipment, and the tobacco industry, which has developed considerably in recent years is another of the agricultural resources that is swelling the exports of the Canary Islands.

The people need all the land they can irrigate because there is so large a demand for their products. They are therefore paying particular attention to irrigation. Every stream that can add to the water supplies for their farms is being carefully husbanded. A local company has for years been placing the streams and ponds under contribution and selling the water they carry to the fields at so good a profit that for several years past they have annually augmented their business and capital from 10 to 20 per cent. This company is now nearly completing the largest irrigating enterprise yet undertaken. It began the work in May, 1898, and it will be finished this summer.

The little city of Arucas with 12,000 inhabitants is on the north side of the island of Grand Canary. Around it are many plantations of bananas and tomatoes making it the most important agricultural region of the islands. There is opportunity for much larger development of the farm lands if sufficient water is provided. It is expected that the large works now in progress will supply this need.

In the country some distance from the town is a range of hills down whose northern slope a great deal of water pours during the winter months. A wall is building in the form of a half circle, both ends of which abut upon these hills. The wall and the hills will therefore form a complete enclosure. The wall is about 100 feet in height, 75 feet wide at the base and 13 feet at the top. With so formidable a structure it is not likely that the impounded floods will ever break it down. The capacity of the enclosure will be 800,000 cubic metres and the stone, sand and lime used in building it have all been derived from the immediate neighborhood. More than 200 workmen have been constantly employed on the works for the past three years. It is expected with the aid of this resource to add hundreds of hectares to the cultivated lands in the north part of Grand Canary.

KINVARA.

Kinvara was, and probably is yet, an Irish-speaking district, for, although the national school has been an institution there ever since the planting of that intellectual exotic in Irish soil, the old ways and the old ideals have, nevertheless, held their own. The Celtic spirit breathes in "ould Kinvara" still, as why should it not? Within sight of what have not inaptly been called "The Last Fortress of the Celt"—the Islands of Arran—and almost within sound of the league-long breakers that encircle them with a belt of foam, it is not to be wondered at that the principles that made those islands saintly and storied should linger in the vicinity. Of Kinvara, therefore, it is safe to assume that it is as Celtic and Catholic today as it ever was. There are two fairs held there yearly, and there is the weekly market. At these the business used to be conducted principally in the old tongue. This is possibly the case to-day. The religion of the community being what it is, the "God save you, kindly sir," of the ballad is the well-known and there the universal salutation, turned in the present instance into English for the purpose of the rhythm. The braedheen cloak and the plaid shawl, the former for matrons and the latter for young women, are yet characteristic articles of female attire, and a picturesque garb they make in that quaint town and neighborhood.—Donahoe's Magazine.

Fragments.

Missionaries in India encounter no little difficulty in explaining the teachings of Christianity, so that the natives make known its topography, physical will, understand them, as some of the most beautiful passages of the Bible are rendered almost ludicrous by translation. A returned missionary tells of the efforts of a young Hindoo Bible studen to render

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee,

into the native dialect. The result of his labors, translated back into English, was about like this:

Very old stone, split for my benefit,
Let me absent myself under one of your fragments.

—Buffalo Commercial.

CURES WEAK MEN FREE.

Insures Love and a Happy Home for All.

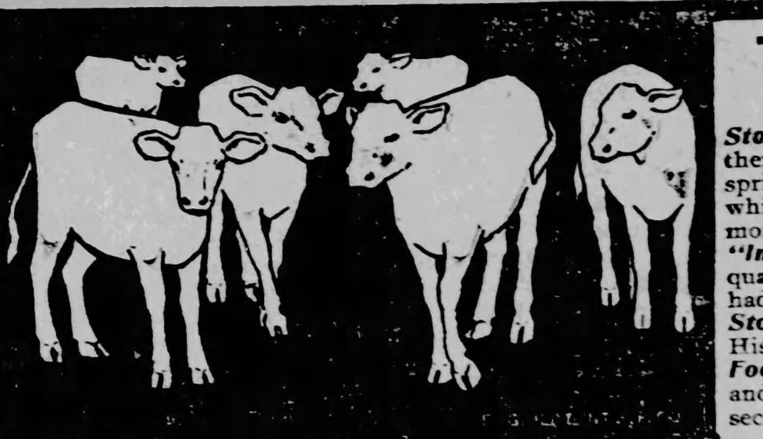
How any man may quickly cure himself after years of suffering from sexual weakness, lost vitality, night losses, varicocele, etc., and enlarge small, weak organs to full size and vigor. Simply send your name and address to Dr. Knapp Medical Co., 822 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and they will gladly send the free receipt with full directions so that any man may easily cure himself at home. This is certainly a most generous offer, and the following extracts taken from their daily mail, show what men think of their generosity.

"Dear Sir:—Please accept my sincere thanks for yours of recent date. I have given your treatment a thorough test and the benefit has been extraordinary. It has completely braced me up. I am just as vigorous as when a boy and you cannot realize how happy I am."

"Dear Sirs:—Your method worked beautifully. Results were exactly what I needed. Strength and vigor have completely returned and enlargement is entirely satisfactory."

"Dear Sirs:—Yours was received and I had no trouble in making use of the receipt as directed, and can truthfully say it is a boon to weak men. I am greatly improved in size, strength and vigor."

All correspondence is strictly confidential, mailed in plain, sealed envelope. The receipt is free for the asking, and they want every man to have it.



THE QUICKEST CALF GROWER!

MECHANICSBURG, OHIO.

GENTS:—I feed my cattle and calves *"International Stock Food"* summer, and also in the winter, when it brings them out in good shape, so they get the full advantage of early spring pasture, and none of them have ever had the scours, which is so common at that time. My milk cows are giving more milk, winter and summer, since I commenced feeding *"International Stock Food,"* and the butter is of better quality. I tested *"International Stock Food"* on a steer that had made no growth for a year. After feeding *"International Stock Food"* one month he had made a net gain of 125 lbs. His rations were corn fodder and *"International Stock Food."* As a special test I fed and raised one calf on skim milk and *"International Stock Food"* during the winter and secured a weight of 450 lbs. in the spring. C. S. MITCHELL.

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DEALERS SELL THESE ON A SPOT CASH GUARANTEE — INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD — INTERNATIONAL POULTRY FOOD — INTERNATIONAL LOUSE KILLER — INTERNATIONAL WORM POWDER — INTERNATIONAL COLIC CURE — INTERNATIONAL HARNESS SOAP — INTERNATIONAL GALL CURE — INTERNATIONAL HEAVE CURE — SILVER PINE HEALING OIL

SELLING THE FLAT.

Of one thing Mrs. Wilson was quite sure, and that was that no other woman in Chicago would put up with the flat she had been compelled to live in for the past five years. She told her husband this on various and sundry occasions, in language to suit the times. The agent, to begin with, was the worst of his kind. The location was poor, and what woman could stand living on the third floor forever? Her furniture, too, was getting old, and the carpets could never be made to fit any other floors. Taking everything into consideration, she thought it a very good idea to sell out to the junk man and go to boarding. She was tired of being tied down to a home, anyway.

"Why not sell it as it is?" suggested her husband. "Find some one to buy us out and step in and take possession. That would save a lot of bother."

His wife gave him one withering glance.

"Do you suppose for a moment that any other woman would step in here? If we get enough out of it to pay our board for a month or so we'll be lucky."

But Wilson inserted an advertisement in a newspaper—"Elegantly furnished flat for sale at a bargain."

The Wilsons had finished breakfast and Mrs. Wilson had just remarked, "Thank goodness! Not many more meals in this cramped dining-room," when there was a ring at the bell.

"I understand you have a flat for sale," a voice called up the tube.

"Yes," Mrs. Wilson answered.

The caller had barely reached the top step before the summons was repeated and caller No. 2 climbed the two flights. This continued till five women sat in state in the parlor eyeing the curtains, the carpets, and the chairs.

"Better all look through the flat together and we'll talk terms afterward," said Wilson, who had followed his astonished wife into the room. He led the way.

"The parlors," he began, "are particularly cool in summer. On the third floor we have very little of the dust from the streets. My wife seldom cleans her curtains more than once during the season. This is my den.

"And this," continued the master of the house, "is my wife's retreat. She came here a bride five years ago and it's going to be hard for her to give it up." A tremor in his voice as he hurriedly passed on.

"The dining-room is small and cosey, as you can see—just made for two. The china-closet built into the wall is one of the many pretty features and convenient. The back porch overlooks the green lawns below. The fragrance of the flowers comes up to us on warm summer nights. There's always a breeze and the moonlight is simply a dream. We spent our honeymoon on this porch, so it has pleasant associations for us. Well," with a sigh, "we'll have to manage some way without it. We are anxious to sell, you know, very anxious; Mrs. Wilson is tired of housekeeping. We will sell for $800."

A little woman with a bulging shopping-bag sprang forward.

"I'll take it," she said.

"I was here first," broke in another, "and I should have the first chance. I'll pay you half down and half——"

"I'll give you $850 and pay you half down," cried a third.

"If you will wait and see my husband, I know he would give you more; he wants a flat where he can have just such a den as this and——"

"I'm to be married next month," exclaimed No. 5 breathlessly, "and it's just the thing we have been looking for."

"Well, well!" exclaimed the surprised vender. "If I only had five such flats—but I'll tell you what, all of you call at my office to-morrow morning and the one who will offer the best terms san have it."

"You can all save yourselves the trouble," cried Mrs. Wilson above the chorus of excited bidders. "This flat is not for sale!" All eyes were turned in astonishment on her.

"No, not any terms," she added.

They went.

"Why, Maud," said her husband when they were alone, "I thought you wanted to sell."

"George Wilson, you are just as mean as you can be!" Then she burst into tears.

Wilson finished his cigar on the back porch in perfect tranquility.—Chicago News.

KNOWLEDGE.

I do not know why I am here,
I really do not care,
But if I wasn't here, I know,
I'd probably be there.
—New York Sun.

The Crime of 1902.

Atlanta Journal.

It begins to look like we may yet have to adopt the porterhouse steak as our standard of value.

Touch vs. Sympathy.

Philadelphia Record.

A man may be in touch with toothache, but it doesn't follow that he's in sympathy with it.

The Sunday School.

Sunday School Lesson for May 25. Paul at Antioch in Pisidia—Acts xiii:43-52. By Rev. J. E. Gilbert, D. D., Secretary of American Society of Religious Education.

CONTEXT.—Last lesson, ending with the 12th verse, left Paul and his company at Salamis, a town on the island of Cyprus. Having finished his work there he took ship, crossed an arm of the Mediterranean, a voyage of a hundred and fifty miles, and landed at Perga, in Pamphylia. Journeying northward a hundred miles along a Roman highway and through a region of vast interest, the party came to Antioch in the province of Pisidia. This city, like one of the same name in Syria, of which we studied May 4th, was established by Nicator, who had similar designs in the two towns. At Antioch Paul, whose name had lately been changed from Saul (verse 9), entered into the synagogue of the Jews, and after the reading of Scripture according to Sabbath custom, accepted the invitation of the elders to preach (verses 15 to 41). That sermon, after an historical basis, declared Jesus to be the promised Messiah. Our lesson concludes the narrative.

CONVERTS (Verse 43).—This preaching was not in vain. The argument was conclusive to some who heard, and who joined themselves to Paul and Barnabas. That was the usual method of gaining disciples. Converts became followers of their teachers, anxious to learn more of what had been said to them. Of course, these followers might at their pleasure turn away as many did in the time of Christ (John vi:66), but for the present they constituted a very interesting company attached to the person of the preacher. Some of these converts, if such they might be called, were Jews, descendants of Abraham, while others were proselytes, Gentiles who had embraced the Jewish religion. Judaism had made an impression on the heathen world and had won many of the more thoughtful and virtuous who were not satisfied with the gods of their fathers. And so the company in the synagogue was divided into two parts—one part becoming Christian.

CONCOURSE (Verse 44).—This turning away from Judaism to Christianity, as it became known, made a profound impression upon the city. This would result in any day or land. A change in a man's faith is always esteemed a great event. Despite the fact that some speak lightly of religion it is the most important of all human concerns, and it will excite a greater interest in a community than any other subject. In this instance all who espoused the new faith would be eager to hear further concerning it and to bring their friends to know of it, while those who held to old views would wonder what this new religion might be. Besides, the presence of two scholarly strangers, eminent preachers, would in itself cause a sensation. And so it came to pass that on the following Sabbath, the Jewish day of worship, our Saturday, nearly the whole city came to hear the word of God. The synagogue could not hold the vast concourse of people who crowded in the streets.

OPPOSITION (Verse 45.)—This sudden outpouring of the populace brought Paul and Barnabas into great prominence, and made Christianity the theme of town-talk. There was presented a striking contrast with the ordinary services of the synagogue, attended by a much smaller number who manifested comparatively little interest. The Jews, therefore, who loved the sacred institutions bequeathed to them by their fathers and endeared by many memories, looked on with wonder, and envy gradually took possession of their hearts. That was only natural. It is an extraordinary man who can behold without such emotions the increased popularity of others and the evident decline of his own cause. That envy blinded their eyes and twisted their judgments. They could not see the good and the truth in Paul's preaching. They contradicted his statements and spoke violently and even blasphemously against him (Jude 10).

REJECTION (Verses 46 and 47).—The law of action and reaction in the physical world is not more clearly defined or more certain in its application than is the law of retribution in the spiritual world. The results of every act return to bless or injure the actor (Gal. vi:7). In their envious hostility to Paul the Jews did not consider that they were jeopardizing their own interests. The message of the preacher was for their good, and their rejection of him was the same as their own rejection from all the privileges and honors offered by the gospel. Paul put this point to them in very strong words, saying that as they deemed themselves unworthy they were therefore rejected. This was according to the very word of Jesus (Matt. xxi:43), spoken in his lifetime. Hence Paul was at liberty to turn to his principal mission. Having discharged his obligation to the Jews he proposed to give himself to the ministry of the Gentiles, which was the duty laid upon him in his first call (Acts ix:15), and in the commission given by the church at Antioch (Acts xiii:2).

ACCEPTANCE (Verses 48 and 49).—The public announcement of Paul's changed purpose was heard by both Jews and Gentiles, to the confusion of the former and the joy of the latter. It was indeed a remarkable utterance from the lips of a Jewish preacher, implying that teachings unacceptable to the descendants of Abraham should be offered to the uncircumcised; that men brought up in heathen darkness would welcome privileges that had heretofore been limited to a chosen few; that these outside and formerly despised people should be preferred by the preacher to his own kinsmen. And so the Gentiles not only rejoiced but actually believed, that is, those of them who "were ordained to eternal life." These words are the battle ground between Calvinists and Armenians, and in this English form seem to favor the doctrine of election as taught by the former. The student is referred to Dean Alford and Adam Clarke for the support of opposing views. Lyman Abbott on the passage is very judicious. Beginning on that Sabbath a revival began and spread in all directions.

PERSECUTION (Verse 50).—The Jews of Antioch were like dogs in the manger—they would not accept Christ, neither would they permit others to accept him. Every convert made among the Gentiles increased their enmity to Paul. One must wonder at this attitude—it would be thought better for a man to be a Christian than a heathen, better for the man, better for society, better for Judaism. But envy is a lens through which truth and justice pass in broken and distorted lines. The Jews abandoned the method of open criticism attempted at first, and adopted a plan of intrigue, silently working in secret, to get rid of the obnoxious preachers altogether. They combined the influence of two classes who are always potential in a community—the chief men, those who held position in business and government circles, and the women known for their piety and social standing. Probably these were made to believe that Paul and Barnabas were troublesome, that the community would be injured by them, and hence there came an order, issued by those in authority, expelling them from the city.

DEPARTURE (Verses 51 and 52).—Of course a writ of this kind must be obeyed. Resistance would be utter folly, leading only, to imprisonment or something worse. Besides, Jesus had given instructions concerning such cases (Matt. x:23), designed to illustrate the spirit of the gospel minister who was called to submit to the evil treatment of others even as the Master himself had done (Heb. xii:3). And it was determined at the outset that the preaching should be addressed to the judgment and conscience, leaving everyone to make such response as he pleased (Mark xv:16). Paul and Barnabas therefore left Antioch and entered Iconium, a considerable city in the adjoining province of Lycaonia. But as they went they "shook the dust off their feet," according to Christ's command (Mark vi:11) as a mode of testifying against the people. See the orientalism in some Bible dictionary. Fortunately, the infant church did not suffer by the departure of its founders. Its members were joyful, filled with the Holy Ghost.

REFLECTIONS.—1. Here we see the various sentiments with which men listen to the preaching of the gospel—open hostility, calm indifference, willingness to believe and obey. 2. The envy which the success of a cause awakens bears witness against the envious, exposing their arrogance, their bad conscience and the wretchedness of their lives and in favor of the cause whose excellence cannot be disproved. 3. The same preaching is to some the source of life and comfort, to others of affliction and death (2 Cor. ii:16). 3. Persecution is not a misfortune but a blessing (Matt. v:11). It tries the faith and courage and exhibits character to others, besides bringing a sure reward. It often compels a change in the field of one's labor, but only for greater usefulness. 4. Many far away from Christ respond to his invitation more gladly than those who are (Matt. xxi:31) seemingly near. 5. God's work goes on though some oppose. Human envy and combination are impotent against divine power.

AMECHANICAL DIRECTORY

The inventor who originated the mechanical directory, which is here shown, contemplates one of the most complete and convenient arrangements for finding a name that can be imagined, as the simple turning of a crank in either di-

rection rapidly exposes page after page of names on an endless sheet of paper. The speed which it is possible to attain in the movement of the sheet permits an entire revolution in a few moments. Thus, no matter what the position of the directory, a turn of a crank will in a short time present any other part, in much less time than is required to turn the pages of a book. The chief feature of this idea, however, lies in the index arrangement, as, were it not for this index, it would be necessary to slow down the revolution of the sheet to scan the names from time to time, in order to locate the desired words. This index is a narrow printed strip, whose characters pass in front of a small slot in the face of the cabinet, and the actuating mechanism is geared down to a point which makes the characters pass the slot slow enough to be easily caught by the eye, even when the sheet of names is traveling at its highest rate of speed. When the proper character is reached the corresponding section of the sheet is presented behind the glass face of the cabinet. Provision is also made for the insertion of periodical sheets of corrections and changes of address, and the machine may be so arranged as to permit the free use of the pages or as a penny-in-the-slot information bureau. The mechanism might, with advantage, be applied to dictionaries and other works of reference.

WORTH PASSNG ALONG.

Helene—How long did you stay in Paris on your trip to France?

Emma—Oh, a week altogether.

Helene—But, surely, you could not take in everything in such a short time?

Emma—But we did, all the same. You see, there were three of us. Mamma took in the picture galleries, I studied the shops and things and papa examined the local color in the cafes.—New York Times.

Friend (from the city)—Why don't you move away from this dead little town and get among people?

Village Magnate—Because I amount to something here. It is better to be a live man in a dead town than a dead man in a live town.—Chicago Tribune.

"How much is that stock worth?"

"Haven't the faintest idea," answered the broker. "The best I can do for you is to look at the quotations and tell you what the price of it is."—Washington Star.

"My entire clerical force went out on strike yesterday," said Bluffman.

"That so?" replied the caustic man. "What was his grievance?"—Philadelphia Press.

Of course the conductor never knew why she giggled when he remarked: "Careful, miss; always get off a car with your face in front."—Baltimore News.

At the funeral of a lawyer of state reputation, who lived and practised in a town not far from Philadelphia and who was known among his friends thereabouts as an unbeliever, an eminent gentleman from Philadelphia reached the house after the minister had begun the sermon. Not knowing how far the services had progressed, he accosted a well-known Quaker of the town, who was a friend of the deceased and who was noted for his great sense of humor, and, leaning over his shoulder, asked in a whisper:

"What part of the services have they reached?"

To which the Quaker, without a smile, replied:

"Just opened for the defense."—Philadelphia Times.

Britannia rules the wave,
As we were told at school,
But the world begins to crave
The right to waive the rule.
—Chicago Tribune.

It is surprising how great a sorrow may be drowned in the ordinary two-quart stomach.—Puck.

Hypnotism

Personal Magnetism! Call it what you will! It is the most wonderful, mysterious and powerful force in the world. By this mystic, unseen force of nature you can control whom you wish, ... heal the sick and afflicted ... make others love and fairly worship you ...

Address, Prof. L. A. Harraden, JACKSON, Mich.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 15, 1902.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO.............Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.... ....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week. . 151,000

MORE THAN PLEASED.

One of our subscribers, T. H. Kennedy, writes: "I sent for one of your Lincoln's Yarns and Stories, and think it worth twice the amount I paid for it and the paper." See advertisement in the Publishers' Column.

MINISTER AND CONSUL.

President Roosevelt has selected Herbert G. Squiers, of New York, as our first minister to the new Cuban republic, and Edward S. Bragg, of Wisconsin, as consul general to Havana. Both are excellent men. Mr. Squiers has had a wide diplomatic experience. He served for three years as secretary of legation at Berlin, and from 1898 until recently held the same position at Pekin. His record is excellent, and he is thoroughly equipped for his duties at Havana.

Gen. Bragg is a more picturesque personality. Born in New York, where he was educated and admitted to the bar, he went to Wisconsin. A Democrat in politics, when the civil war came he was an uncompromising Union man, and showed his opinion by his deeds. Entering the Union army as a captain under Lincoln's first call, he was mustered out at the close of the conflict a brigadier general. He then returned to private life and to the Democratic party. It was he who, in seconding the nomination of Cleveland in 1884, used the noted phrase, "We love him for the enemies he has made." But when the free silver folly was taken up by his party, he would not follow it. He supported Palmer and Buckner in 1896, and the Republican ticket in 1900.

The President, in these appointments, has shown how deeply he has at heart the maintenance from the first of the most cordial and friendly relations between the new Cuban republic and ourselves. Both men are thoroughly fitted for the places to which they are assigned, and the Cubans are to be felicitated on their appointment.

FRANCIS BRET HARTE.

Bret Harte is dead, at the age of sixty-three, and the reading world mourns. Born in Albany, he drifted to California while yet in his teens, and finally took his degree in the "people's college"—in other words, he became a newspaper compositor, and spent years at the case. From setting up the copy written by others, he began to write copy for others to set, and became noted as a story writer when editor of the Overland Monthly, at San Francisco—the first literary periodical on the Pacific coast.

What a wealth of vivid memories of the early days of California, the life of mining camps, with their heterogeneous mixture of people of all races, he must have gathered in the fifteen years of his sojourn there! He has enriched American literature in the thirty years that have elapsed since he left California, with stories of the life of pioneer days in the Golden State, all redolent of the soil. Though he has lived in London since 1885, his latest stories, even to those written within a few months, are in the same key. No American writer ever grasped the salient points of the era following the discovery of gold in California as did Bret Harte, and his tales of gulch and mountain, of mining towns and redwood forest, and of the strange combination of people attracted by the lust for gold, will long remain in our literature as the only adequate portrayal of California in the '50's.

SHOULD THE QUEEN DIE.

The serious illness of Queen Wilhelmina has brought to the front the question of the succession to the throne, in case of her death. She is the last of the direct line, and the representatives of collateral lines are so distant that there is doubt as to who does stand in the position of heir-presumtive. Very probably the matter would be decided more through intrigues and diplomacy of various European courts than by a more or less distant relationship.

That Germany hopes eventually to bring the Netherlands into the German Empire is well known. A sentimental reason is that the Rhine, emphatically the river of Germany, has the lower part of its course through Holland, and its mouth is thus in foreign territory. But behind this is the view that Holland, by location and by race, is German, and that it therefore should be a part of the empire. Hence, in the event of the Queen's death, it is certain that the German government will bend every energy to accomplish that end.

France may be counted on to oppose such a consummation, but it is not clear that she could do anything effective in its prevention. England has been looked upon for over a century as the natural defender of Holland against Germany's strong arm; but the present juncture is a poor time for the Dutch to call for English interference. They have been bitter partisans of the Boers, and correspondingly hostile to Great Britain. The latter might, in the event of the Queen's death, feel that the time had arrived to pay back the Dutch, by allowing their little country to fall into Germany's grasp.

It is figured out by the Grocers' Association of London that a retail grocer of the smaller class in London pays $350 a year in taxes on account of the Boer war. Here in the United States we do not know what heavy taxation is.

There is no question but that Hon. H. Clay Evans landed something equally as good.

"The flag will stay put!"

VOLCANIC ACTIVITY.

Contrary to the general rule, the first reports of the loss of life and destruction of property by volcano in the Lesser Antilles were not exaggerated. On the contrary, they were inadequate. The later news from the island shows that the loss of life in Martinique will probably reach 50,000, while the eruption in St. Vincent has added to the horrifying total. More than this, Guatemala has suffered very severely from earthquakes, which are but a part of the same seismic disturbance.

The disturbances are comparable to those which occurred in 1868. The latter began with a tremendous eruption of the volcano of Mauna Loa, in the Hawaiian islands. Some months later, the whole western coast of South America experienced a severe earthquake, a number of coast cities being destroyed by the shock and by a tremendous tidal wave. At Arica an United States wooden naval vessel, the Wateree, was carried bodily a quarter of a mile inland and left high and dry by the receding waters. By this earthquake something like 30,000 lives were lost, and $300,000,000 worth of property destroyed. Minor shocks followed in succeeding months along the Pacific coast, from San Francisco southward to Chili, before the seismic paroxysm quited down.

The next volcanic eruption of the first magnitude was that of Krakatoa, a volcanic island in the straits of Sunda, between Java and Sumatra. In May, 1883, the volcano began ejecting ashes. Sometime between August 26 and 28, the crater walls fell in, with two-thirds of the island. The tremendous explosion caused such a shock that it was felt through the earth, being noted on the opposite side of the globe. A tremendous tidal wave inundated the coasts of Java and Sumatra, and then traveled entirely around the world. The loss of life is estimated at 36,500. The volcanic activity was so violent that the volcanic dust was carried into the upper regions of the atmosphere, and remained for months, causing the wierdly magnificent "red sunsets" of the fall of 1883, which were noticeable, but in a less degree, the next year.

PEACE RUMORS.

On Thursday, May 15, a conference of Boer leaders will be held at Vereeniging, Transvaal, to determine whether to accept the peace proposals or to continue guerilla warfare. By way of Delagoa bay and Lisbon comes a report that peace will be the outcome, and that it will be officially proclaimed on May 20.

It is to be hoped the report is true. The terms of peace are understood to be such as the Boers can accept—there are no dishonorable conditions. The one point on which there was most anxiety was as to the status of the Boers from Cape Colony—and therefore British subjects—who joined their race-brethren in the field. They are all liable to punishment for treason; but it is understood that they will be given amnesty, if peace can be secured thereby. If there is a disposition on the part of Great Britain to deal generously and kindly, it would seem that the hopes of peace are well founded.

ADMIRAL SAMPSON'S DEATH.

The death of Rear Admiral Sampson was from paresis, and the disease was undoubtedly the result of the strain and anxiety of the Spanish war. His naval record is one in the highest degree creditable to him. He graduated at the head of his class in the naval academy in 1861, and immediately entered active service in the civil war. In that conflict his record was excellent. Public attention was first attracted to him by his appointment at the head of the board of inquiry into the Maine disaster.

Though his rank was but that of a captain, he was, upon the declaration of war against Spain, appointed to the commander of the North Atlantic squadron, as acting rear admiral. In that capacity he had command of 125 vessels—the largest fleet ever organized for hostile purposes. There was much comment at the action of President McKinley in promoting him to command, over the heads of men higher in rank than himself; but it was a case in which the outcome justified the judgment of the chief executive. Sampson had served in all branches of naval work, and was an expert on ordnance, naval strategy and torpedo work. He was undoubtedly the best-equipped officer in the navy at the time for the position, and hence received the appointment.

No officer was ever more mercilessly cartooned and abused than was Sampson for his disapproval of the application of Gunner Morgan for promotion to commissioned rank. He was lampooned as an aristocrat, a society exquisite, etc. Nothing could have been farther from the truth. Sampson was the son of a poor laborer, without friends or influence, and his rise in his profession was due to his natural talents, hard study and careful attention to duty. He was a scholar, not a social leader.

This affair, added to the obloquy heaped upon him by the overheated partisans of Schley, no doubt were instruments in breaking down his health, and causing his death. It is a reproach to the nation that he was pursued to the verge of the grave by the malignant attacks of those anxious to injure his reputation as a man and an officer. When the passions and prejudices of the Spanish war are dead, and the impartial history of the period is written, justice will be done to Rear Admiral William Thomas Sampson.

It is news to most people that the United States is nearly equal to France as a silk-producing country. Yet a bulletin from the census bureau proves it. According to the statistics for 1900, France produced silk to the value of $122,000,000, while the figures for the United States were $107,256,258. The leading states for silk manufacturer are New Jersey, Pennsylvania, New York, Connecticut and Massachusetts. The greatest growth is noted in Pennsylvania, which from a position of comparative insignificance in 1880 has advanced to the second place. Score another victory for the protective tariff, for to it the phenomenal growth of this industry is due. American competition has seriously affected the silk manufacture in Europe.

Speaking of the "sand cure," practiced upon the negroes of the south, Senator Tillman said, with brutal frankness: "When we get ready to put a nigger's face in the sand we put his body there, too." The shotgun is worse than the "water cure," but Tillman defends it in the south.

NEGRO AND FILIPINO.

There is one quality of Senator Tillman which may be admired—his frankness. On the floor of the Senate he not only admitted that the negro vote of the South is suppressed by force, intimidation and fraud, but he defended that course and glorified it. He was frank, indeed—frank to the point of brutality. His Democratic colleagues deserted the floor of the Senate to mark their disapprobation of his course, but none of them has yet publicly disavowed his statements as to the measures by which white rule is maintained in the Southern states. Even Tillman's admission that negroes have been killed for political reasons in that section has remained without contradiction.

Tillman's speech shows clearly the utter inconsistency of the position of the Southern Democrats in the Senate. They hold up their hands in horror over the reports of a few instances of cruelty to Filipinos in arms, and demand for the brown man every right which the white man has in the United States, yet support a denial of the same rights to the black men of their own section. Like Bryan, they howl that no government is just which is not "by the consent of the governed" in the Philippines, while at home they admit that they rule without the consent of the governed negroes. Tillman boasted that in his own state of South Carolina there are 200,000 more blacks than whites, and that the former are deprived of the privilege of voting. The Democrats of the Senate would be wise in keeping silent concerning government in the Philippines unless they are willig to repudiate Tillman's utterances, and to condemn the suppression of the colored vote in their own section.

POSTAL REFORM BLOCKED.

Some time ago, the Postoffice department made a ruling which excluded from the second-class postage rate a number of periodicals which are merely advertising sheets, and pretended literary publications which have no bona fide subscription lists, but sent tens of thousands of copies of each issue broadcast to addresses obtained in various ways. It was an altogether proper step to take. Men grow rich through their abuse of second-class privileges, to which they never had any real right. The postal expenditures were reduced through the exclusion of this class of matter, and the postal service, for the first time in our history, almost reached the point of being self-supporting.

But the individuals who were making money at the expense of the government were not disposed to accept the new ruling without a struggle. Several suits were begun in the District of Columbia supreme court, to test the legality of the ruling. That court has just decided against it, and has issued a mandamus against the Postmaster-General, directing him to restore second-class privileges to the plaintiffs. The ground of the decision is that the present laws regulating the mails do not authorize so sweeping a ruling. The reform must be by act of Congress, not by a ruling of the department. But we fear that body will be slow to revise the postal laws in this regard, and the mails will again be burdened with tons of mail that has no right to the low postage-rate allowed to legitimate newspapers and periodicals.

THE JEWS AND SUNDAY.

At the conference of American rabbis at New Orleans, there was a proposition broached to transfer the rites of the Jewish Sabbath from Saturday to Sunday. The argument is that if the people of that faith observe the Sabbath, they lose two days each week, for practically no business can be done on Sunday, of course. The result of this is a very general neglect of the Sabbath by the Jews. As one of the rabbis stated, millions of the Jews do not observe it, and even the Jewish women, he has found, do most of their shopping on that day.

The proposition was strongly opposed by other rabbis, not only from a distaste to observing the same day as do Christians lest it might be construed as a quasi-recognition of a hated creed, but from a belief that the seventh day being specially set apart by the Mosaic law as the Sabbath, the observance of the first day would not be obedience to the command. After a long discussion, the whole matter was postponed for one year, and it will no doubt be earnestly discussed by the various Jewish congregations all over the United States within the coming twelvemonth.

MAINTAINING A MONOPOLY.

The combination of meat packers is doing all in its power to prevent a reduction in the price of meats. Its agents all over the West are advising farmers to hold their stock instead of sending it to market, and this move appears to be successful, as the recipts of cattle at Chicago, for instance, were only about half as great on last Monday as the average for that day of the week, and because of the scarcity there was a slight advance in price.

The policy is, to create a shortage by influencing the shippers, and thus keep up prices to retailers and consumers. This is a clear case of an attempt to force the maintenance of high prices through combination. This is in defiance of the Sherman law, and the attorney-general should have no trouble in making out a clear case against the beef trust.

War is not ping-pong, and the harder it is waged the sooner peace comes. This should be considered by those who are howling because our American force stormed a Moro stronghold, and that a number of lives were lost.

It seems to be quite the thing in Ohio to renominate Republican congressmen this year. When the right men are found this is the proper thing to do.

Mr. Bryan is going to Cuba to attend the inauguration of President Palma. How can Farmer Bryan do this and corn-planting time at hand?

Billy Mason, having been duly declared dead as a senatorial quantity, unreasonably refuses to allow the funeral to proceed quietly.

The bicycle built for two is passing away, but the hammock built for two still flourishes. The survival of the fittest.

If the three remaining territories are given statehood, we shall at last be at the end of state-making for political purposes.

THE PHILIPPINE BILL.

The senate has before it the bill for the government of the Philippine Islands. The Democratic senators, with the fatuity which has always characterized that party's course, are opposing it by bringing into the discussion a vast deal of matter concerning the islands and the military campaign therein. Look at the question a moment. In the absence of any positive legislation by congress, the President governs through the Taft commission and the army. The pending bill is to provide another government. If the mass of charges against American officers and soldiers has any relevance, it is that the bill should pass, for the better protection of the rights of the Filipinos. Yet the Democrats oppose the measure bitterly.

This is a fair sample of Democratic folly. The cry is that we must not keep the Philippines permanently. That issue is not before us. The flag of the United States has never been hauled down, to abandon territory, in the face of a foe in arms. Whatever may be the future of the Philippines, the first thing is to restore peace in the few localities where Filipino bandits are still in arms; to maintain public order, and safety to life and property; and to establish a stable form of government over the islands. Until this is done, it is folly to talk of the future.

It might not be uninteresting, however, for the Democratic senators to look back in our history and note the fate of political parties which opposed wars in which the nation was engaged. Recall the old Blue Light Federalists of New England, who opposed the war of 1812, and their Hartford convention, which denounced the war bitterly. The Federalist party was never more heard of in our history. The Northern Whigs were opposed to the annexation of Texas, to the Mexican war, and to the acquisition of territory which was its outcome. The Whig party passed into history as a has-been.

Recall, also, the opposition of the Northern Democratic party to the war for the preservation of the Union. Even as late in that conflict as 1864, their national convention declared the war to be a failure. But the American voters were not cowards, and they gave overwhelming majorities for Lincoln and his party, pledged to the restoration of the Union and the prosecution of the war until this was accomplished.

"The republic has put up its flag in those islands, and it will stay put," said President Roosevelt at the recent banquet of the Sons of the American Revolution. There he expressed exactly the feeling of an overwhelming majority of the people of the United States. And as for the allegations of cruelty, he followed with words equally consonant with public opinion: "Where wrong has been done by any one, the wrong-doer shall be punished; but we shall not halt in our great work because some man has happened to do wrong."

Mr. Bryan may not be a candidate for the Democratic Presidential nomination, but he does insist on being the power behind the throne. If he succeeds in naming the candidate, then, after November, 1904, he will be the power behind the thrown.

Ohio now has a state flag. There is little use for it. "Old Glory" is good enough for each and all the states.

The queer thing about Mr. Bryan is that he continues to talk just as if he had a following.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Discrimination in Rates.

As the proceedings of Attorney General Knox against the beef trust take more definite form the question arises as to whether or not certain railroads have been guilty of discrimination in favor of the large Chicago packers. If the truth of such a serious charge against these railroads can be made manifest the seriousness of their situation can not well be overestimated. Discrimination on the part of a railroad in favor of any firm or group of firms is a distinct violation of the interstate commerce law. It is also morally a crime against the people of the country. There is perhaps no method by which the ordinary course of industrial progress can be so altered or stopped or the control of certain lines of business thrown into the hands of one man or one group of men at the expense of their competitors as by unlawful discrimination on the part of important railroads.

It is to be hoped that the charge against certain railroads of having unlawfully aided the members of the beef trust at the expense of smaller competing firms will prove to be unfounded. If, however, the charge unfortunately turns out to be true, the prosecution of those responsible for the crime should be pushed with the greatest vigor. Unnecessary persecution of railroads is a bad thing for the whole country. Neither the government nor the people of the United States, however, will allow the railroads of this country to trample on their rights or the rights of their business men by violating this most important of all the provisions of the interstate commerce law—that against rate discrimination in favor of certain firms or individuals. If the action of Attorney General Knox is finally able to accomplish nothing more than to present this firm stand of the government and the people in a most forceful manner to the notice of those who might be tempted to tamper with the spirit or letter of the law against discrimination in rates, the present action against the beef trust will surely not have been in vain.

The Rules of Warfare.

The basic theory from which the army baiters are conducting their campaign of abuse against the soldiers of the United States appears to be this: "However savage, villainous and unscrupulous may be the enemy opposed to the armed forces of a civilized nation, this enemy must be treated with exactly the same degree of consideration that would be extended to the most chivalrous, honorable and fair-fighting or civilized foes. The civilized troops must not, under any circumstances, meet the savages on their own ground." This sounds well, but carried to its logical conclusion it means that whenever civilization comes into conflict with savagery savagery must triumph because civilization must deliver itself helpless, self-bound, hand and foot, to the treachery, cruelty and villainy of savagery. This will never be. Civilization will never choke itself to death with its own formalities, nor will fire cease to be fought with fire as long as the world lasts.

General Order No. 100.

When Senator Carmack stigmatizes General J. Franklin Bell as "a wretch" and an "inhuman monster" for resorting to a policy of retaliation in the Province of Batangas, he might just as well describe Abraham Lincoln in those terms, for it was in strict accordance with Order No. 100, approved by President Lincoln, that General Bell acted. In his orders of December 8th and 9th, General Bell refers to the treachery of the natives, to their use of infernal machines, and to their constant violation of all the rules of civilized warfare. Therefore he declares he is reluctantly obliged to avail himself of the right of retaliation under General Order 100. For every prisoner, or unarmed American, or friendly native, murdered for political reasons, an insurgent prisoner, chosen by lot, should be executed. General Bell resorted to lawful retaliation reluctantly, as a matter of necessity, under a standing order regulating the action of officers in the field. That order was issued by President Lincoln, and as Secretary Root says, "was a contribution to civilization of great and recognized value." Not only was there no disapproval, but upon the surrender of Malvar, the insurgent commander in Batangas, the secretary of War, by direction of the President, cabled to General Chaffee and General Chaffee transmitted to General Bell the hearty congratulations of the government upon the conclusion of his brilliant and arduous campaign. General Bell is an efficient officer of high character, who has done his duty in the east with great distinction. He has been warmly commended by the President, and is quite above the reach of reckless ranters like Carmack of Tennessee.

President Palma's Course.

President Palma's speeches and the outlines of his coming inaugural address do him great credit and show that the Cubans chose their first president wisely. American sentiment very generally receives with approval his self-respecting declaration that he will recommend that no treaty be made with the United States until the amount of the reduction in the American duties on Cuban products is known.

Aguinaldo's Plans Revealed.

The New York Tribune has published a fac simile of Aguinaldo's telegram announcing the rewards that would be given to his officers for capturing the American regiments in Manila and their commanding officer in the winter of 1899. The inquiry by the generals was made on the 13th of January, 1899, and answered by Aguinaldo on the 14th. The correspondence was captured in Nueva Ecija province in April, 1900. It shows conclusively the intent of the Filipinos. They did not endeavor to carry it out until February, when fighting began all along the line. The correspondence is as follows:

"January 13, 1899. Sent from Pineda to Malolos. Sent by General Noriel and (Colonel) Sailles:

"To the President of the Republican Government, Malolos:

"We desire to know result of ultimatum which you mentioned in your telegram, and we also desire to know what reward our government is preparing for the forces who will first be able to enter Manila."

Aguinaldo's answer under date of January 14, 1900, was in these terms:

"As to the contents of your telegram, those who prove themselves heroes will have as rewards large sums of money, lands, extraordinary promotions, crosses of Biacnabato, Marquis of Malate, Ermita and Count of Manila, etc., besides the congratulations of our idolizing country on account of their patriotism, and more if they capture the regiments, with their generals, and if possible the chief of them all who represents our future enemies in Manila, which (lot) falls to you, or, better said, to General Noriel and Colonel Cailles. The ultimatum has not yet been sent, but will be within a few days. Malolos, January 14, 1899. Sent January 14, 1899."

(Signed) E. A."

The translations are by Marion E. Beall, of the War Department. So Aguinaldo was to create marquises and counts, nobility of an aristocratic government. What becomes of the anti-expansionist contention that the Filipinos wanted a republic? Aguinaldo is now a prisoner of war and the anti-imperialists want to have him sent to Washington to help out their failing cause. His treachery in 1899 has long been known and seems to be approved by his American supporters. They would have rejoiced if the American troops had been driven into the sea in February, 1899. But the American commander was not the soldier to be driven into the sea or captured. He swept the forces of Aguinaldo from Manila, and the islands are to-day nearly free from organized resistance.

The Salvador Arbitration.

Citizens of the United States had a claim against Salvador which Salvador wouldn't settle. The United States government took up the claim and pressed it. Still Salvador wouldn't settle. Salvador is such a little bit of a place that the United States couldn't afford to resort to force and finally a treaty providing for the submission of the claim to arbitration was made by the two nations. Sir Henry Strong, chief justice of Canada and a member of the privy council of King Edward, was chosen as the neutral arbitrator. Don Jose Rosa Paces represented Salvador and Mr. Dickinson the United States. By the terms of the treaty the tribunal was required to make its award before midnight on May 8, 1902, at the previous day's session, Don Jose asked Sir Henry to withhold the award which was against Salvador until Salvador could prepare and submit a brief. As to grant this request would probably be to nullify the arbitration proceedings and the award Sir Henry declined to oblige Don Jose in this particular, but he said that the tribunal would sit until midnight to hear Don Jose present his views verbally. Sir Henry has no Spanish. Don Jose's English is very amateurish indeed. Don Jose thought or pretended to think that Sir Henry had unfairly refused to hear Salvador's side of the aces at all, flew into the fine Spanish-American fury and departed. Thursday the tribunal met again to announce its decision awarding $500,000 to the American claimants. After the decision Don Jose took occasion to tell vehemently and with much gesticulation Sir Henry and Mr. Dickinson what he thought of them and of Anglo-Saxon pigs as a class. Sir Henry and Mr. Dickinson talked back and there was a lively and acrimonious row in the course of which it is alleged, the representative of Salvador slapped the judicial countenance of the representative of Great Britain.

This peculiar arbitration certainly didn't help the cause of peace much for it obviously has already led to considerably more fighting than would ever have resulted from sending a warship to Salvador to collect the amount due in the first place. And the end is not yet. Don Jose's performance pretty clearly indicates that Salvador has been industriously manufacturing an excuse for repudiating the arbitration as unfair and refusing to abide by the award. So, after all the warship will probably have to be sent to Salvador with messages concerning blowing that small republic across into the Caribbean sea if it doesn't behave itself. Moreover, Great Britain may be dispatching a naval representative to Salvador to make certain inquiries in regard to the insult to the British representative, coupled with suggestions as to the propriety of apologies and reparation. Altogether the practical utility of this particular arbitration as a device for preserving the peace and preventing ill feeling is not glaringly conspicuous.

Probably Richer Than Rockefeller — Yet Almost Unknown to the Public.

Now that Cecil Rhodes is dead, the richest millionaire in Europe, and, perhaps, in the world, is coming out from under cover, says the Chicago Tribune. His name is scarcely known to the general reader, and his remarkable personality has been quite overshadowed by that of the Colossus, although he was far richer than Rhodes. But he will be in many respects Rhodes' successor, and the fierce light that beats upon a throne will soon make him one of the most talked-about men of the time.

His name is Alfred Beit. Short and ugly as it is, that name could make an otherwise worthless bit of paper into a check that might be used to shake Wall street and Lombard street to their foundations. Whether he is really richer than John D. Rockefeller is a question Beit himself probably could not answer.

If he keeps on at the rate of the last ten years, the world will not have to wait much longer before getting its first sight of a billionaire.

Heretofore he has been content to worship Rhodes and to pick up millions, but an Englishman who has been conspicuous in the operations of the Chartered company ever since the first Matabele war said to the writer:

"I venture to predict that Beit, who has been known only as a financier up to now, will be found before long taking up and carrying to completion some of the empire-building work Rhodes left well begun but only half done. I have reason to believe that Beit caught some of Rhodes' enthusiasm for imperialism to such an extent that he will eventually put money into it without thought of getting it back, just as Rhodes did. So far as investments in the De Beers company, Johannesburg, and in Rhodesia go, Beit is the big man in Africa already."

ALFRED BEIT.

This mysterious multi-millionaire was born in the same year, 1853, as the man into whose shoes he is expected to step. Like Rhodes, he is a bachelor, and for the same reason that Rhodes and Kitchener got the credit of being woman-haters—because they were too much engrossed in their ambitions to have time to give attention to domestic affairs. Like both of these men, too, he cares little for society, although there is a plenty of exclusive peers who seem glad to accept an invitation to dine with him at his beautiful house in Park lane, England, and although many a titled mamma is said to have tried to capture him for a son-in-law.

Like Rhodes, again, he gave no indication in youth of being anything unusual. He was born in Hamburg 49 years ago, coming of an old, solid Hebrew family, not vastly wealthy, but rich enough to give him a good education in the German schools and get him a good place in a banking house. His luck began when he was 22 and was drawn to South Africa by news of the diamond discoveries. He got there a little before Cecil Rhodes arrived in the hope of keeping out of the early grave to which his physicians had surrendered him.

Beit made money as a diamond merchant at Kimberley and invested it in diamond mines, which brought him in touch with young Rhodes, who was laying the foundations of his portion by his scheme for consolidating the diamond interests—a scheme that proved to be a lucky one to Beit. In fact, Beit seems to have been Rhodes' chief helper in the business.

Beit branched out into the banking business, becoming a partner in the firm of Jules Porges & Co., predecessors of the present great firm of Wernher, Beit & Co. When gold was discovered in the Transvaal Beit was in on the ground floor again, and with his Johannesburg partner, Hermann Eckstein, soon became one of the great captains of the South African gold industry. He is credited with having transformed South African gold mining from a speculation into a steady, well organized, conservative business. He had the wit to import the highest quality of American machinery, and to pay prodigious salaries to such mining engineers as John Hays Hammond, Hennan Jennings, and Louis Seymour to advise and superintend this huge enterprise, which before the war was putting out $90,000,000 worth of precious metal a year, and which, besides paying heavy taxes to Kruger, turned $20,000,000 a year of profit over to its shareholders.

This lucky son of Hamburg was grubbing along with only a meager two or three millions in 1900. Most of the stream of wealth that has poured into his coffers ever since came from the gold of Johannesburg and the diamonds of Kimberley.

Reticence seems to be the Beit motto. It is harder to get into his business offices in Bishopgate sereet—the finest business offices in the city—than it is to get into the sanctum sanctorum of the Bank of England; and as for seeing the man himself on any business short of a million or for some personal reason, you cannot even approach his private secretary's private secretary without an introduction. The clerks in his employ include several members of the aristocracy, and nearly all of them are Oxford or Cambridge men. Even the office boy is cultured.

Although this South African potentate is not as lavish in his gifts as Andrew Carnegie and Pierpont Morgan and has even got the credit for being rather cold toward charity, I am told by a man who ought to know that his personal gifts in the name of his firm have exceeded those of the Rothschilds in the last ten years. An intimate associate credits him with having given half a million dollars to broken down South African friends since the war began. It is also said that he pays the best salaries of any employer in London.

Almost the only unusual thing about this plutocrat is his passionate fondness for the theater. He has no country house and never leaves London except on business trips.

THE "GRILLE" IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

At every session some member of parliament—generally a new member—calls attention to the "grille" in front of the ladies' gallery in the house of commons, and suggests to the commissioners of works that it should be removed. The "grille" is made of brass, and three dozen ladies are generally concealed behind it. It is stationed just above the press gallery. A still smaller gallery for ladies, called the sergeant-at-arms' gallery, is situated at the back of the strangers' gallery. This, too, is protected by a brass grille, and holds only twelve ladies. In the old house of commons there was no ladies' gallery at all, and ladies pertinaciously curious to watch the workings of the British constitution, had to climb up onto the roof and peep down into the house through the ventilator gratings in the ceilings. It was perhaps those gratings that suggested to the architect the idea of the present grille.

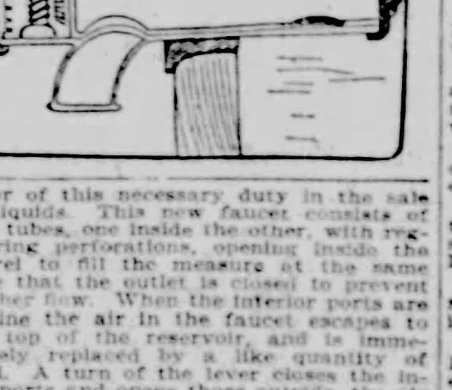
MAGAZINE TORPEDO CANE.

The invention shown in the accompanying drawing is a magazine torpedo cane, designed especially for the man or boy who wants to celebrate the Fourth of July without much exertion and at a comparatively small cost. The mechanism is so arranged that the hollow tube of the cane can be filled with torpedoes through an aperture in the side, with a sliding cap at the lower end, which telescopes at each downward thrust to discharge the torpedo already in place and

bring another into position for firing. In the illustration only the firing and reloading mechanism is shown, with a line of torpedoes in position to be fed to the explosion chamber. As will be seen, there is a pin secured to the end of the cane and projecting into the firing chamber to explode each pellet as it falls from the magazine. The depression of the sliding tip by striking it against any unyielding surface brings the pin in violent contact with the torpedo and at the same time brings the notch in the tip in position to receive a fresh charge, which, upon the lifting of the cane falls into the firing chamber to replace the one just discharged.

MEASURING FAUCET.

The laborious work of drawing liquids of any sort from casks or other reservoirs into measuring vessels and then pouring the measured quantity into the receiving vessel not only requires considerable time, but is also sure to waste a quantity of the liquid at each pouring if the measurer is not careful. It is the special object of the invention we here illustrate to do away with these separate measures, and at the same time eliminate nearly all the



labor of this necessary duty in the sale of liquids. This new faucet consists of two tubes, one inside the other, with registering perforations, opening inside the barrel to fill the measure at the same time that the outlet is closed to prevent further flow. When the interior ports are in line the air in the faucet escapes to the top of the reservoir, and is immediately replaced by a like quantity of fluid. A turn of the lever closes the inner ports and opens those outside, the air flowing into the faucet through the small hole at the top as the liquid leaves through the opening below. At the outer end of the faucet is a registering dial, on which a hand is moved at each turn of the actuating lever.

CHURCH AND CLERGY.

The diary of the late Bishop W. X. Ninde, written by his daughter Mary, is now in press.

There are over 500 active Christian Endeavorers, all young men, among the Boer prisoners in the Bermuda Islands.

The Catholic University at Washington is short of funds and the management has been compelled to drop seven professors.

Dean Buell of the School of Theology, Boston University, has been granted a five months' leave of absence for rest and study abroad.

The town officials of Westerville, O., refused to take $86.85, tendered by the treasurer of the state, as the proceeds of liquor prosecutions.

In the Protestant Episcopal church the children of the Sunday schools gave nearly one-quarter of the whole sum contributed for foreign missions.

"STONEWALL'S" BRIDGE BUILDER

The bridge builder with Stonewall Jackson's army was a rare character, if the following story be true, says the Herald and Presbyter.

The Union soldiers, retreating from the valley, burned a bridge over the Shenandoah.

Jackson, who wanted to pursue, sent for his old bridge builder.

"Sir," he said, "you must keep men at work all day and night, and finish that bridge by to-morrow morning. My engineer shall give you a plan."

Old Miles saluted and withdrew.

Early the next morning the general sent for Miles again.

"Well, sir," said Jackson, "did the engineer give you the plan for the bridge?"

"General," said the old man, slowly, "the bridge is done; I don't know whether the picture is or not."

Ship loads of supplies for Martinique survivors started by United States, England, France and other nations. Cruiser Cincinnati and Potomac en route.

Current Events.

Western Unitarian conference speakers at Chicago predicted that liberalism will be the future of religious development.

American railroads are said to have taken leading interest in syndicate behind Atlantic ship combine.

Writ to bar beef trust from doing business in Missouri will be asked by Attorney General Crow. State investigation showed existence of combine.

Strawboard consolidation deal to be closed; preferred stock of American company appraised at $57.50; common at $—. Script to be redeemed by full share values.

Report from Milwaukee says leading brewers of country intend to increase price of beer 40 cents a barrel.

Secretary Root, in replies in Congress on war in Philippines, takes full responsibility of retaliation and reconcentration, saying it was necessary and has proved efficacious.

Senator Tillman, in speech on Philippine bill, defended slavery in the South and favored shotgun rule when necessary. Democrats left Senate chamber during his speech to show disapproval.

Captain Harry Littlefield, army surgeon in Philippines, traced origin of beriberi to Chinese white rice, by effect of diet on prisoners.

Secretary Root submitted to Senate his orders to General Bell on reconcentration, and orders to General J. E. Smith.

New train on the Pennsylvania will make the trip between Chicago and New York in seventeen hours.

Judge Tuthill at Laporte sentenced confirmed drinker to thirty days in jail, to pay a fine of $100 and to disfranchisement for three years.

General Chaffee cables that the natives of Mindanao are anxious for peace.

Secretary Shaw issues amended regulations governing inspection of baggage by customs officials.

Arbitrators render opinion against Salvador in dispute regarding claims of United States citizens.

General Chaffee, in cable to War department, said Mindanao situation is satisfactory; no fighting since Moros escaped.

South Omaha Live Stock Exchange adopted resolution saying trust talk hurt producers, and asking public to withhold judgment.

Missouri beef trust inquiry showed old meat is being sold by packers in cities after "embalming."

The Rt. Rev. C. H. Brent, Episcopal Bishop of Philippines, at Church club banquet declared himself an expansionist; nation more sacred than the constitution.

Jewish rabbis at New Orleans conference appointed committee to get views of congregations on changing Sabbath from Saturday to Sunday.

Chief of Police O'Niell told Police Chiefs' convention at Louisville that Chicago Anarchists' doings were known at once by police.

Francis M. Anthony, McLean County, Ill., who never smoked or used liquor, was 102 years old recently.

South Bend, Ind., watch company organized by Clement Studebaker and others to fight alleged Elgin-Waltham trust; capitalized at $1,000,000 and will have Columbus (O.) factory.

Michigan Central railroad gave mortgage of $18,000,000 to secure 3½ per cent bonds due in 1952; $10,000,000 to be used to retire existing bonds and $8,000,000 for improvements.

Hetty Green secured permit to carry a revolver to protect money and stocks which she carries; declared real reason to be lawyers who might inspire attacks on her.

Congressman Cannon, in opening speech at Illinois State Republican convention, said merging of parallel railroad lines violated Sherman anti-trust law, and commended President Roosevelt's effort to enforce the law.

Pontiac Reformatory cellhouse burned and panic ensued among its 80 inmates; third fire at institution in one month, and inmates are believed to have set it.

Charles Richardson in address before National Municipal League at Boston, called Philadelphia political ring unequaled for looting and making mercenaries of citizens.

Federation of Women's Clubs ended Los Angeles meeting. Mrs. Dimies T. S. Denison, New York elected president.

Omnibus bill admitting Oklahoma, Arizona and New Mexico as states passed by House. Senate will cut out Arizona and New Mexico, and House probably will pass amended bill.

Funeral of Rear Admiral Sampson surpassed all previous naval funerals in America. President, Cabinet and all other officers of government attended.

Senator Carmack (Tenn.) apologized to Dolliver (Ia.) for insult offered Thursday, and retracted statements about Generals Chaffee, Smith and Bell.

H. Clay Evans said he retired voluntarily as pension commissioner, and not on offer of London consul generalship; latter offer came later.

Will of Mrs. Susan G. Tevis, San Francisco, distributed over $15,000,000 among four children and two grandchildren. Property already conveyed. Only $—— left for administration.

Booth Tarkington, author, sued for $2,000 damages by S. J. Wilson, Indianapolis, because doughnut bakery owned by former is alleged nuisance.

J. H. Wade, Cleveland, duplicated $100,000 gift to fresh air fund. Gift is in United States steel and shipbuilding trust stocks.

Nicaragua government sent notice it will be represented at Olympian games at Chicago.

Michael T. McGovern, 17 years old, and Rose Masson, 15 years, secured license to wed in Chicago; parents accompanied them.

Fire in German-American packinghouse at Chicago stock yards did $—— damage, and was fought by firemen in dark and among electric wires. Surrounding buildings threatened, but blaze finally controlled.

Dun & Co.'s weekly trade review found production curtailed by fires and labor controversies below demands. Prices of commodities on May 1 were 6.3 per cent above 1901.

Attorney General Crow, Missouri, petitioned state supreme court to oust Armour, Hammond, Cudahy, Swift and Krug packing companies from doing business in state. Charge made firms control 90 per cent of trade and violate state law by combination.

FOREIGN.

Japan's proposed bond issues of $1,000,000 coldly received by people.

Professor Bierkeland's electro-magnetic cannon, which theoretically throws two-ton projectile 90 miles, gives successful test at Berlin.

Newfoundland residents complained of depredations by French fishermen; are forced to carry guns to protect nets.

Augusto Severo's airship in second Paris test, rose 130 feet and was maneuvered a short time.

Lord Salisbury, in a speech to a vast audience in London, says British government is not weakening on peace terms with Boers.

Emperor of Austria urges the upholding of the triple alliance in an address to delegates from the empire.

Irish nationalists make unsuccessful attempt in commons to force vote of censure on Speaker Gally for suspending Dillon.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland passes successfully the crisis of her illness and is recovering rapidly.

The Crater Sonfriere, on St. Vincent Isle, Danish West indies, is active and earthquakes result.

Ten thousand armed men join the rebels in Chi Li province, China.

Andrew Carnegie, in London, interview, said England will not be European power in future, and must make alliance with American republics, shipping trust a triumph for Americans.

Asuncion Esquivel inaugurated President of Costa Rica to succeed Iglesias.

Morgan ship combine agreements are published, shrowing British tenders are to receive the huge sum of $170,000,000.

Carnegie in an interview in London predicts that Britain will some day form a part of the American federation.

Director of Neptune Steamship company makes positive assertion that the Cunard line has been absorbed by the Morgan syndicate.

Paris police discover huge fraud in the famous Humbert-Crawford 100,000,000 francs case.

Additional details from Guatemala indicate that the recent earthquake there destroyed 4,000 lives and ruined a number of the more important cities and large plantations.

Earthquake along the southeastern coast of Spain created panic in a number of cities, but no fatalities are reported.

J. P. Morgan steamship trust caused fear in London that railway lines also may be bought up.

Three Martinique towns destroyed with St. Pierre; Le Carbet, 6,000 population; Le Precheur, 3,500; and Manceau, inhabitants mostly escaped.

Publishers' Column

NASBY LETTERS.

Slightly Damaged--At Less Than Cost--Last Chance to Obtain a Copy of This Book.

We have on hand a few hundred copies of The Nasby Letters, the covers of which are slightly damaged. We offer them to our readers at the very low price of twenty cents each. As the postage is 8 cents, it really leaves us but 12 cents for the book, which is far less than the cost of making. The damage is entirely on the covers, and in most cases very slight. The reading matter is all right.

As this book will never be published again, this is the last opportunity anyone will ever have to obtain a copy of the famous Nasby Letters at any price. Order at once, if you desire a copy.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Abe Lincoln's Yarns and Stories

All the authentic yarns, stories, anecdotes, witty sayings and jokes told by Abraham Lincoln, with introduction and anecdotes by Colonel A. K. McClure, of the Philadelphia Times, the famous journalist who was the friend, associate and adviser of the Great Story-Telling President. The yarns and stories in this book are full of the homely wit and humor that appeal to every reader. They all have a "point," or, what Lincoln used to call a "nub," and are given just as Lincoln told them. They are given new and fresh interest by hundreds of funny illustrations and reproductions of the rare and famous cartoons of Lincoln. The book also contains full-page half-tone portraits—together with the biographies of the famous men of Lincoln's time.

This volume contains 500 pages, 7½x10 inches, 250 illustrations. Bound in elegant silk cloth, embossed in gilt, with inlaid color picture.

Price, with the Weekly Blade one year, $1.00. All charges prepaid.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

New Watch List.

Owing to the recent advance in prices on cases and movements, we are obliged to withdraw all quotations on watches made previous to March 1st. However, we shall continue to offer our readers a few first-class, reliable watches at prices lower than they can be purchased elsewhere. Remember, our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

All the men's watches are the popular 16 size. In the ladies' watches we give choice of two sizes, 6 size being the regular size lady's watch, and 0 size being the smallest lady's watch made. All watches are sent by registered mail.

Men's Watches.

No. 51—Silveroid case, open face, 7-jewel Waltham or Elgin movement $6.50
No. 52—Same case, fitted with 15-jewel W. or E. movement $10.75
No. 53—Case, Jas. Boss, engine turned, hunting, gold filled, guaranteed to wear 20 years, fitted with 7 jewel, W. or E. movement $14.50
No. 54—Same case, fitted with 15-jewel W. or E. movement $18.00
No. 55—Screw back and bezel, open face, 20-year, engine turned, gold filled case, fitted with 7 jewel, W. or E. movement $12.00
No. 56—Same case fitted with 15-jewel W. or E. movement $15.50

Ladies' Watches.

No. 60—Six size, gold filled, fancy engraved, hunting case, guaranteed 20 years, fitted with 7-jewel W. or E. movement $13.00
No. 61—Same case fitted with 15-jewel W. or E. movement $15.00
No. 62—0 size, gold filled, fancy engraved, hunting case, 20-year guarantee, fitted with 7-jewel W. or E. movement $14.25
No. 63—0 size, 20-year, open face case, fitted with 7-jewel W. or E. movement $12.75

All our watches are stem wind and stem set.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SPANISH FETES.

In Celebration of the Accession of King Alfonso.

Madrid, May 12.—The opening of coronation week finds the capital thronged with visitors from all parts of Europe and from all of the South American republics. The lavish decorations with which the streets and squares and buildings are blossoming out give evidence that the populace intends to enjoy the fetes to the utmost. With a score of princes, grand dukes and other persons of high rank from the various courts of Europe, grandees from all over Spain, to say nothing of the many visitors of lesser rank, will indeed be a gala week for the ancient city of Madrid.

ALFONSO XIII.

The program of popular and municipal festivities provides for bullfights, horse races, gala performances at the opera, balls and receptions galore. The grand ceremonial program, as distinguished from that arranged for the entertainment of the masses, was inaugurated to-day with a grand review of fifteen thousand troops at Camp Carabanchel.

MISS ROSEMARY SARTORIS.

New York, May 8.—Miss Rosemary Sartoris, daughter of Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris, who arrived Sunday on the Lucania, refused to affirm or deny the rumor that she became engaged while abroad.

Her sister, Miss Vivian Sartoris, who accompanied her, was equally reticent. Both young women laughed charmingly when questioned about Miss Rosemary's alleged fiance.

The sisters have gone to Coburg, Ont.

Cut Paper Patterns. READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern.

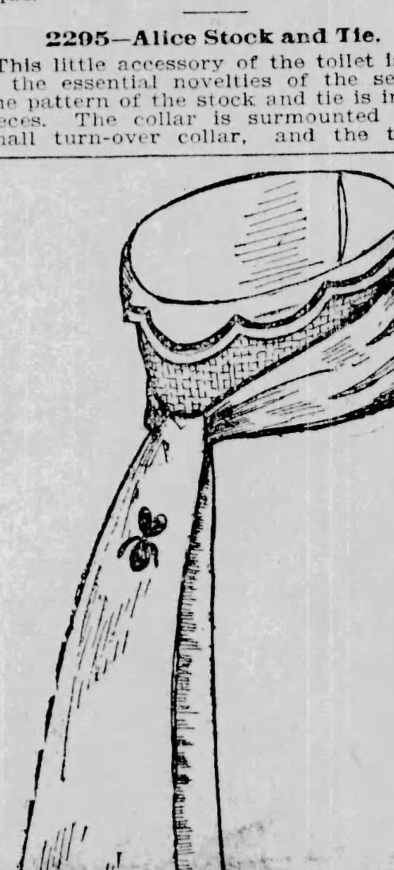
Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

2309—Harrison Shirt-Waist.

Sizes 4, 6 and 8 years. This dainty shirt-waist is a dressy affair, and has a cluster of half-inch tucks front and back and a collar trimmed with embroidery. It is designed for a dress-up waist for occasions, and is effective when worn with velvet or corduroy trousers. While it may be constructed from any of the daintily figured percales or madras materials, it would be most attractive when made of white pique.

2295—Alice Stock and Tie.

This little accessory of the toilet is one of the essential novelties of the season. The pattern of the stock and tie is in two pieces. The collar is surmounted by a small turn-over collar, and the tie of softer material. The one illustrated is made of white madras and blue linen, and is bound with a bias of the white and stitched. One-half yard of material is required to make this stock and tie.



Complete Pattern Catalogue

In order to accommodate those who desire to obtain patterns that have already been published in The Blade, we have issued a catalogue, giving brief description and illustration of all the best patterns we have published up to March 1, 1901. We will send this catalogue to any one on receipt of 6 cents in stamps.

THE BLADE.

2304—Alicia Apron.

A dainty garment for indoor wear, to be made of lawn with a circular ruffle; although the latter may be made of a straight piece of embroidery if it is so desired. The pointed yoke suggests that it is to fit over a straight front corset cover and waist and bib are joined, and the straps over the shoulders are narrow and form a kind of decorative harness; the straps will look well if made of colored insertion, the apron also being trimmed with the colored embroidery in Persian colors. To make this apron, one and one-half yards of goods 27 inches wide are required.

DO NOT FAIL to give the Number of pattern and Measurements It will save trouble and delay

Address with remittance in current funds.

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

Mrs. Soffel's Sentence.

Pittsburg, May 10.—Mrs. Catherine Soffel who released the Biddle brothers from the Allegheny county jail last January, was sentenced to-day to two years in the penitentiary for aiding and abetting in the escape of prisoners.

Wisconsin Town Burned.

Sullivan, Wis., May 10.—Fire nearly wiped out this village yesterday. Before the flames were under control the loss amounted to about $50,000. The insurance will not cover the loss.

ST. PIERRE A SECOND POMPEII.

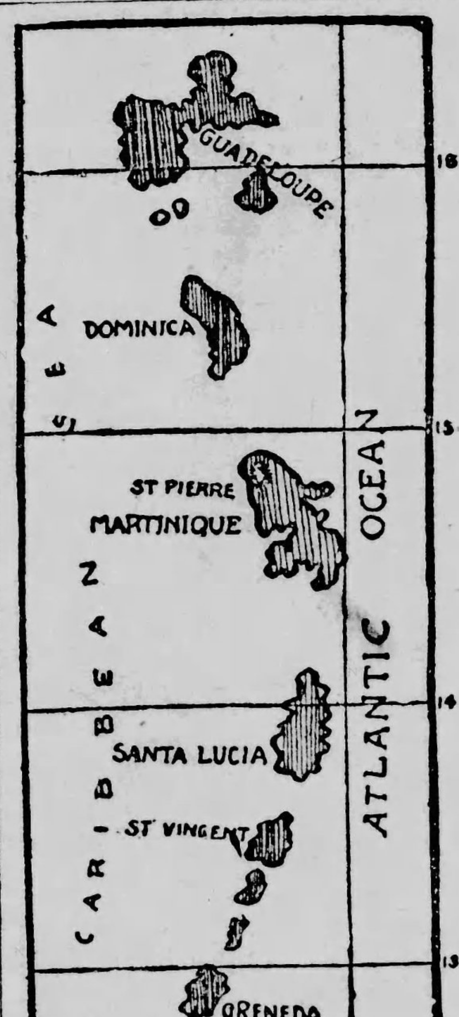
Forty Thousand People Killed by Volcanic Eruption in Martinique--St. Vincent Also Suffers.

St. Thomas, D. W. I., May 9.—The town of St. Pierre, Island of Martinique, has been wiped out by a torrent of molten fire from the Mont Pelle volcano and nearly all of its more than 25,000 inhabitants have perished.

The first report of the appalling disaster was brought by the British steamer Roddam, Captain Freeman, which had left St. Lucia Wednesday for Martinique, and returned yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock, bringing news of the total destruction of St. Pierre by volcanic disturbances. The Roddam reported that almost all the inhabitants of the city had been killed, all the shipping in the harbor had been destroyed, including the Quebec steamship company's steamship Roraima, which was lost with all on board. The Roddam herself was almost completely wrecked, seventeen of her crew were killed and the captain was seriously burned.

The French cruiser Suchet later arrived at Pointe Au Pitre, Island of Guadeloupe, French West Indies, bringing several refugees. She confirmed the report that the town of St. Pierre was entirely destroyed at 8 o'clock on Thursday morning, and that the neighboring parishes were laid waste and that the few of the population of St. Pierre who escaped are without food or shelter.

Martinique is one of the westernmost of the West Indies, being situated immediately between St. Lucia and Dominica. It is about 450 miles southeast of Porto Rico and about 375 from St. Croix, the southernmost of the Danish group.



LOCATION OF MARTINIQUE.

The island of Martinique contains several extinct volcanoes, the highest point being Mont Pelee, with an altitude of 4,420 feet.

The towns of St. Pierre, the commercial capital of the French Island of Martinique, is on the west coast. It has only an open roadstead.

Saint Pierre was settled by the French in 1635, and it was the largest town in the French West Indies. It had a population of 25,382.

St. Thomas, D. W. I., May 10.—The eruption of Mont Pelee, the volcano overlooking the town of St. Pierre, Martinique, is now reported to have killed between 30,000 and 40,000 persons and the succession of tidal waves which followed and which destroyed all the shipping in the harbor also wrecked five other vessels within a radius of 100 miles of the island.

As far as the incomplete knowledge of the present situation goes it appears that fully half the island of Martinique is under lava and ashes, that St. Vincent is in great danger from Soufriere, that supposedly extinct craters in Dominica are becoming active and that several small islands have been entirely engulfed by the tidal waves resulting from the fearful eruption of Mont Pelee.

The only description of the scene as viewed from the land is given by Harvira Da Iggrile, a native girl, who is one of the thirty survivors of St. Pierre taken to Point a Pitre, Island of Guadeloupe, by the French cruiser Suchet.

"I was going to vespers at the cathedral," said the girl, "when mother asked me to go up to my aunt's, who keeps a small pastry shop near the cemetery, to deliver her a message. The cemetery, you see, is half up the mountain, just where it turns below what we girls used to call the 'corkscrew,' an old crater which had a winding path, down which we used to lead visitors to the island.

"The other girls did not want to go, because they thought I could not run up there and be down at the cathedral in time, but I hurried. When I got to the 'corkscrew' I saw some puffs of smoke coming out of it, and only thinking it was some 'vielle' (aged negro) lighting a fire I did not go to look. I had hardly gone more than three steps when I felt a hot wind from the 'corkscrew.' Thinking that something must be on fire, I ran to the top of the path, and there I saw the bottom of the pit all red, like boiling, with little blue flames shooting up from it. There were two guides leading a woman up the path and hurrying as fast as they could run. I saw a puff of blue smoke that seemed to hit the party and they fell as if killed.

"Horror-stricken, I stayed a minute or two till I saw the boiling stuff creep up the side of the 'corkscrew' until it covered the three people who were lying there. I got frightened then and ran down the road as fast as I could run, screaming all the way. I couldn't see anybody on the streets and I was too frightened to stop and tell anybody. I think they must all have been at the cathelral, as it was the vigil of Ascension.

"Just as I got to the main street I saw this boiling stuff burst from the top of the 'corkscrew' and run down the side of the hill. It followed the road first, but then, as the stream got bigger, it ate up the houses on both sides of the road. Then I saw that a boiling river was coming from another part of the hill cutting off the escape of the people who were running out of the houses.

"I ran as hard as I could to the beach and saw my brother's boat with sail set close to the stone wharf where we always kept it. I jumped in it and just as I did so I saw him run down toward me. But he was too late and I heard him scream as the stream first touched and then swallowed him. I cut the rope that held the boat and went to an old cave about a quarter of a mile away, where we girls used to play pirates, but before I got there I looked back and the whole side of the mountain which was near the town seemed to open and boil down on the screaming thousands. I was burned a good deal by stones and ashes that came flying about the boat, but I got into the cave.

"I remember hearing an awful hiss as the boiling stuff struck the sea and the cave, which was generally dry, filled up to the top with water and I do not remember any more until they picked me up two miles at sea and I found myself on the big steamer."

The officers of the Suchet say the girl was found unconscious in the sailing-boat, which was badly charred and drifting helplessly, the mast and sail having been snapped off. It is thought the boat was too light to be swamped by the tidal wave.

The twenty-nine others who were saved by the Suchet tell much the same story, but they did not see the first signs of the explosion.

Scenes at St. Pierre.

St. Thomas, D. W. I., May 12.—The volcano-destroyed city of St. Pierre has been penetrated and it has been found, as feared, that it contained not a single survivor.

St. Pierre was destroyed in the twinkling of an eye and not forty of the inhabitants of the city escaped. Some of the outlying parishes of the island of Martinique have been inundated. The whole northern portion of the island is burning; it has been denuded of vegetation and is a rocky wilderness.

The provisions at Fort De France are under guard, the negroes are demanding food and terror reigns.

It was only after great hardships that attempts to reach St. Pierre were successful. The town is in a heap of ruins and dead bodies are lying all around. Few will ever be recognized. Search parties have found 3,000 charred corpses on the site of the cathedral. All appear to have been asphyxiated at first. Not a soul was found alive in the whole town.

Last Monday Mont Pelee poured forth a stream of molten lava twenty feet high and half a mile wide. Its progress was appalling. Rushing down the dry bed of Rieviere Vlanche it reached the sea. The force of the impact was such that the sea receded for 300 feet for miles along the western coast.

Loud detonations, followed at short intervals, absolutely awe-inspiring and so loud that they were heard 300 miles away. It continued on Tuesday and Wednesday. On Thursday it was relatively still.

St. Pierre was, as usual, early astir, and business was partly going on at 7 o'clock when a sort of whirlwind of steam-boiling mud and fire suddenly swept, with incredible rapidity, over the city and roadstead. At once the town was in a blaze. The fire seemed to run all over. The ships were instantly canted over and began to burn and sink in the sea, which was then a raging cauldron. The whole destruction had taken place within less than twenty minutes of the eruption.

Several steamers including the government vessel Rubist, started from Fort De France yesterday for St. Pierre. They had on board a government delegate, a number of gendarmes, a detachment of regular infantry and several priests. The vessels also carried a quantity of firewood, petroleum and quicklime for use in the cremantion of the victims of the volcanic outbreak of Thursday last. Large quantities of disinfectants, and stocks of clothing for the refugees were also shipped to St. Pierre.

The refugees had, as a rule assembled at Le Carbet and Case Pilot, not far from St. Pierre and it is reported over a thousand of them have died since the fearful stream of lava poured down Mont Pelee.

The sea was covered by wreckage of vessels sunk off St. Pierre at the time of the disaster and ashore only a few trees all bent seaward by the force of volcanic shower, were left standing. When nearing St. Pierre the Rubist met a number of tugs towing lighters filled with refugees. The heat from the smoking lava-covered ruins at St. Pierre was suffocating and the stench from the corpse-strewn streets was awful. Only a few walls were standing.

The report that the hospital clock was found intact with its hands stopped 7:50, was confirmed, as was the statement that the office of the cable company had entirely disappeared. On all sides were found portions of corpses, which were gathered up by the soldiers and gendarmes and burned on one of the public squares.

Not a drop of water was procurable ashore. The darkness caused by the clouds of volcanic dust shrouded the town and continuous subterranean rumblings added to the horror of the scene.

The iron grille-work gate of the government offices was alone standing. There was no trace of the streets. Huge heaps of smoking ashes were to be seen on all sides. At the landing place some burned and ruined walls indicated the spot where the custom house formerly stood and traces of the larger shops could be seen. In that neighborhood hundreds of corpses were found lying in all kinds of attitudes, showing that the victims had met death as if by a lightning stroke.

Every vestige of clothing was burned away from the charred bodies, and in many cases the abdomens had been burst open by the intense heat. Curiously enough the features of the dead were generally calm and reposeful, although in some cases terrible fright and agony were depicted. Grim piles of bodies were stacked everywhere, showing that death had stricken them while the crowds were vainly seeking escape from the fiery deluge. On one spot a group of nine children were found locked in each others' arms.

The vaults of the Bank of Martinique at the head of which had been the Rue De L'Hopital, were found intact. They contained 2,000,000 francs in specie and other securities, which was sent here for safekeeping. The vaults of the government treasury are now being searched in the hope that a large amount of money and other valuables deposited by the principal merchants of the city, may be saved.

Nearly 4,000 of the refuges from the vicinity of the village of Le Frecheur, a suburban village to the north of St. Pierre were rescued by the French cruiser Suchet and the cable repair ship Pouyer-Qurtier, and were brought here. As a result of his inspection the commander of the Suchet reports that valleys are constantly forming in the northern part of the island where the land is in a state of perpetual change. Lava continues to stream down the mountain side accompanied by terrific thunder and lightning. The dearth of provisions is beginning to be felt throughout the island. Numerous families are completely ruined and even shelterless while the means at the disposal of the authorities are much too inadequate to cope with the distress. Communication is practically cut off from all the surrounding islands, except by stray vessels which are seized upon by the inhabitants to flee from Martinique.

It was not expected that survivors would be found in the city and so there has been no disappointment at the reports that have been returned. The piles of dead in the vicinity of the cathedral tell a story of the attempt to find refuge in the great structure of worship. Men and women, panic stricken, turned in the moment of their despair to the Cathedral and were apparently overcome before they could reach its doors. So far the search has been hindered by the fires that are still raging and the investigators are in great danger. From the positions of the bodies the opinion is that many were overcome before they realized the extent of the peril. Many of the bodies are in lifelike positions as though death had come with a breath as indeed may have been the case.

Steps have been taken to prevent disease from resulting from the disaster. Burial parties are working night and day but it is impossible that the dead can be cared for as their friends would wish.

Military rule is established in the town to prevent vandals from working. Such property as has not been destroyed will be protected. One of the greatest misfortunes is from the fact that the storehouses of provisions have been swept out of existence.

Three smaller cities in addition to St. Pierre have been overwhelmed by the lava from Mont Pelee. They are Le Carbet, with a population of 6,000; Le Precheur, with 4,000, and La Mara, with 4,000.

The whole northwestern part of the island, from Le Carbet, three miles south of St. Pierre, to Le Precheur, six miles north, has been ravaged by the streams of fire, saving only the tops of the higher hills.

On these hills 5,000 refugees are gathered, as nearly as can be estimated. The majority of them must be horribly burned. Few of them have had a drink of water since the eruption began Thursday morning, and they are without food. Their sufferings must be a thousandfold more awful than those of their fellows who were killed by the fire itself.

Every effort is being made to rescue them. Every available vessel is searching the coast, its sailors peeping toward land through the dust-filled air for signs of life. Bold men are making incursions between the streams of lava to seek survivors. They take their lives in their hands, for Mont Pelee is still throwing volleys of great stones over the whole northern end of the island, and fresh streams of lava are continually issuing from new fissures.

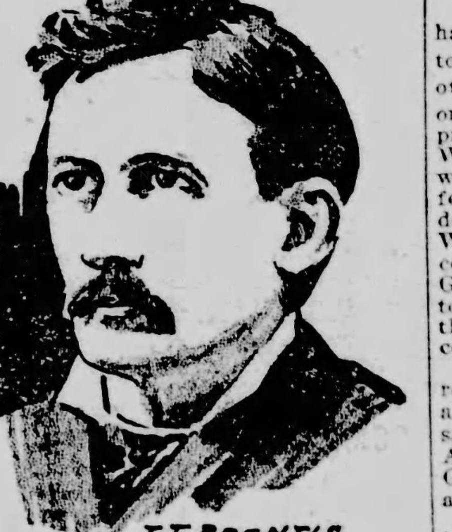
The loss of life in St. Pierre and the surrounding towns and cities will certainly reach the estimate of 40,000, and may be greater. The total population of St. Pierre, the three smaller cities and the country districts around about is between 45,000 and 50,000. If the 5,000 men and women thought to be on the hilltops can be rescued the loss of life will still be more than 40,000.

The total number of persons brought to safety thus far is under 500. The Suchet brought 30 persons from the ships in St. Pierre harbor Thursday night, but nine of them have died of their burns. The 450 persons brought here yesterday on the cable repair ship Pouver Guertier came from the town of Le Precheur.

Consul Prentis and Family Dead.

Washington, May 12.—Secretary Hay has received the following cablegram, dated May 11, from United States Consul Ayme, at Gaudeloup, who went to Fort De France, Martinique, by instructions from his government:

"The disaster is complete. The city is wiped out. Consul Prentis and his family are dead. Governor says 30,000 have perished; 50,000 are homeless and hungry. He suggests that the Red Cross be asked to send codfish, flour, beans, rice, salt meat and biscuit as quickly as possible. Visits of war vessels valuable."


T. T. PRENTIS.

The navy department this morning was informed of the departure of the cruiser Cincinnati from San Domingo City for Martinique.

An important feature of Consul Ayme's cablegram is the reference by him to the governor as an authority for the estimate of the loss of life. Preceding dispatches, including the official messages received at the French colonial office in Paris, reported that there was no doubt that Governor Mouttet, as well as Col. Dain, the military commander at St. Pierre, had perished.

The navy department has been informed of the departure of the ocean-going tug Potomac from San Juan, Porto Rico, for Martinique. She probably will arrive there by to-morrow night.

IN ST. VINCENT.

La Soufriere Volcano In Eruption--Some 500 Lives Lost.

New York, May 12.—A dispatch has reached here from St. Cloie says a London dispatch to the Tribune describing a terrible state of affairs on St. Vincent. The northern district of the island has been completely destroyed by the volcanic eruption. Sixty persons were killed by lightning while trying to escape.

Kingston, Island of St. Vincent, May 12.—Kingston is safe, but alarming reports come from the northwest part of this island, where the volcano of Soufriere is in violent eruption. So far as known no more than 500 lives have been lost on St. Vincent. The number, however, may be increased when the full truth is known.

The Soufriere volcano was the scene of an explosion of awful fury last Monday. It lifted the water in the crater lake to a great height and then hurled a gigantic cloud of steam and lava far into the air. Rumbling noises and severe earthquakes followed daily until Wednesday morning, when the volcano began to belch forth fire and smoke and great stones.

Residents of Wallibou and Richmond valley, beneath the volcano, were forced to flee to Chateau Belair for refuge.

The thunderous noises which were continually increasing were heard in neighboring islands 200 miles away.

At midday the craters ejected enormous columns of steamy vapor, rising majestically 8 miles high and expanding into wonderful shapes, resembling enormous cauliflowers, gigantic wheels and beautiful flower forms, all streaked up and down and crosswise with vivid flashes of lightning, awing the beholder and impressing the mind with fear.

The mountain labored to rid itself of a mass of molten lava which later flowed over in six streams down the side of the volcano and the greater noises following united in one continuous roar all the evening and through the night to Thursday morning, accompanied by black rain, falling dust and favilla scorial, attended with midnight darkness all Wednesday, creating feelings of fear and anxious suspense.

The morning of Friday there was a fresh eruption and ejections of fiery matter, more dust covering the island, in some places two feet deep.

The crater is still active and the loss of life may be increased at any moment.

The lava has destroyed several districts, with their live stock. People are fleeing to this town, streams are dried up and in many places a food and water famine is threatened. The government is feeding numbers of sufferers from the outbreak.

St. Vincent is seventeen miles long and ten miles wide, and has a populations of 50,000. Kingston, the capital, has a population of 8,200. It has more extensive valleys than a majority of the lesser Antilles, but culminates in a vast volcanic crater, Lonpire, which was last in eruption in 1812, when thousands of people lost their lives.

It may be described as a mountain some 3,000 feet high, encircled by a double necklace of emerald forest and golden canelands. And that same mountain has played a part in seismic disturbances which has given it a world-wide reputation. In 1812 this mountain let off a volcanic eruption that shook the earth. According to the historian, "This eruption, which seemed to relieve a pressure upon the earth's crust, extending from Caracas to the Mississippi valley, was most disastrous in its effects, covering the whole island with ashes, cinders, pumice and scoriae, destroying many lives and ruining many estates. It lasted three days, commencing or near that fatal day in 1812 when Caracas was destroyed and 10,000 perished in a moment of time."

A most curious feature of this eruption was that ashes from this volcano descended upon Barbados, 95 miles to the windward.

Dominica is one of the poorest and most thinly peopled islands of the Antilles, and it is the largest British island in the chain, Trinidad being properly classed as a South American island. It is not surpassed by any of the islands in the picturesque beauty of its landscapes, its rugged, forest-clad mountains and foaming torrents, and its culminating point, Diablotin, height 5,340 feet, is the culminating point of the lesser Antilles.

A strange, wild, beautiful island, this Dominica. Columbus, at loss for words to describe it, crumpled a sheet of paper and threw it down upon a table before Queen Isabella. One can easily imagine that, at first, its highest peak, well named Mount Diablotin, had stood alone, lashed by gigantic seas, which, by a miracle, had been turned into billows of red, damp earth and gray volcanic ash, over which nature had thrown a marvelous mantle of countless shades of green, woven with fantastic patterns in brilliant colored tropic flowers.

A wierd, uncanny land of dark, mysterious forests, through which the noon sun struggles feebly; of darker, more mysterious gorges, into which the sun falls not at all.

A land beneath which seethe wicked, world-old volcanic fires, full of devil-haunted spots where sulphurous waters

(Continued on Seventh Page.)

LIFE AND TEACHINGS OF
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Rev. Russell H. Conwell.
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PHILIPPINE AFFAIRS

Secretary Root Submits Documents Bearing on Retaliation.

Washington, May 8.—Secretary Root has submitted to the Senate, in response to the resolution of May 1, the order of General Bell relative to retaliation on the enemy in Batangas and Lagune provinces and a report by General Wheaton on the concentration camps, with an endorsement by General Chaffee. He denied knowledge of any order issued by General Smith to Major Waller such as was referred to in the court-martial and declared that all of General Smith's written orders relative to Samar have already been printed by the Senate and that all are in strict conformity with general order 100.

The secretary explained that the Bell retaliation order was based on general military order No. 100, which, he said, had received the endorsement of Abraham Lincoln. He also defended General Bell's reconcentration order and said it had produced good results.

It is a fact, however, that orders have issued from the war department within the last few days commanding General Chaffee to stop reconcentration wherever it has been attempted, to break up the camps already formed, turn the recontradoes loose and punish all future attempts to herd women and children within fixed military cordons.

The secretary submitted two orders by General Bell, dated December 8 and 9 last. In the first General Bell refers to the treachery of the natives, to their use of infernal machines and to their constant violation of all the rules of civilized warfare. Therefore, he declares that he is obliged, reluctantly, to avail himself of the right of retaliation under the regulations and to deal severely with persons who commit the acts denounced in general order 100. He says:

"The reckless expedients adopted by the enemy, especially the policy of intimidation and assassination, leaves to the brigade commander no other means of protecting either the lives of his subordinates or those of peaceful or friendly citizens or the interests of his government against the repetition of barbarous outrage except the enforcement of the penalties authorized by the laws of war.

"The brigade commander therefore announces for the information of all concerned that wherever prisoners or unarmed or defenseless Americans or natives friendly to the United States government are murdered or assassinated for political reasons, and this fact can be established, it is his purpose to execute a prisoner of war under the authority contained in sections 59 and 148. This prisoner of war will be selected by lot from among the officers or prominent citizens held as prisoners of war and will be chosen, when practicable, from those who belong to the town in which the murder or assassination occurred."

The secretary explains that the order referred to was approved by Abraham Lincoln and that the orders mentioned in the resolution and in Bell's order of December 13 were in strict conformity with the letter and spirit of this famous order which he says "was a contribution to civilization of great and recognized value."

Another document transmitted is a report to Major-General Lloyd Wheaton, dated Manila, March 24, 1902, on the condition of the natives collected in the concentration camps, from which it appears that they were well fed, healthful and contented. General Wheaton expresses the belief that the camps can be broken up within 60 days.

Secretary Root says there is no reason to doubt that the policy embodied in the above orders was at once the most effective and humane which could possibly be followed, and, declaring that so, indeed, has it proved, he submits copies of the telegrams announcing the surrender of Malvar and the termination of organized resistance is the northern Philippines.

In conclusion, the secretary submits dispatches from General Chaffee of late date reporting extensive surrenders of the insurgents and the reopening of the ports to trade as proof of the success of the policy embodied in the written order.

CAST AWAY AT SEA.

Melbourne, Victoria, May 8.—A life-boat, containing the first officer and three men of the British ship Boveric, has arrived at Fremantle, Western Australia, after having sailed 1,800 miles to report that the Boveric lost her propeller, when 1,500 miles from Fremantle, and was in need of assistance.

The Boveric sailed from this port for Natal, March 21, with remounts and 90 soldiers on board.

AIR-SHIP EXPLODED

The Aeronaut and an Assistant Were Both Killed.

Paris, May 12.—Severo, the Brazilian aeronaut and one of his assistants were killed by the explosion of Severo's airship in a trial trip this morning.

Senor Severo started with the intention of sailing to the military ground at Issy, and a large number of his friends and relatives were proceeding in the direction of that village, situated five miles southwest of Paris. With an engineer named Sachet, Severo sailed out of his balloon house near the Boulevard De Vaugirasd, at 5:30 a. m., in excellent spirits, and full of confidence.

The aeronaut put his airship through a series of evolutions, before starting in the direction of Issy. There seemed to be some hitch with the steering gear and the rear propelling screw turned with difficulty. Nevertheless, after several stops, the airship sailed off, moving steadily enough through a light breeze.

Suddenly a puff of wind caught the ship and whirled it over the Avenue Dumain. The ship turned completely around and veered about in a fashion, showing that control of her had been lost.

Then, from the center of the outer envelope, a tongue of flame flashed out. This was followed by a loud report, resembling a cannon shot, and the ship sunk like a stone, falling on the roof of a house, thence into some trees, and finally reaching the Avenue Dumain, almost on top of its occupants, who had previously been precipitated to the stone pavement.

The fearfully mangled corpses of Severo and Sachet were conveyed to a neighboring police station. The bodies presented a horrible spectacle, especially that of Sachet. The flame which caused the explosion burned the engineer in a most shocking manner. Practically not a bone of either victim was left unfractured and both skulls were terribly crushed.

Senor Augusto Severo has occupied himself with the problem of air flying for more than twenty years. In 1881 he carried out some interesting steerable kite experiments in Brazil. In 1894 he constructed a large steerable balloon, but the results with this were not satisfactory.

CARLOS MAY ABDICATE.

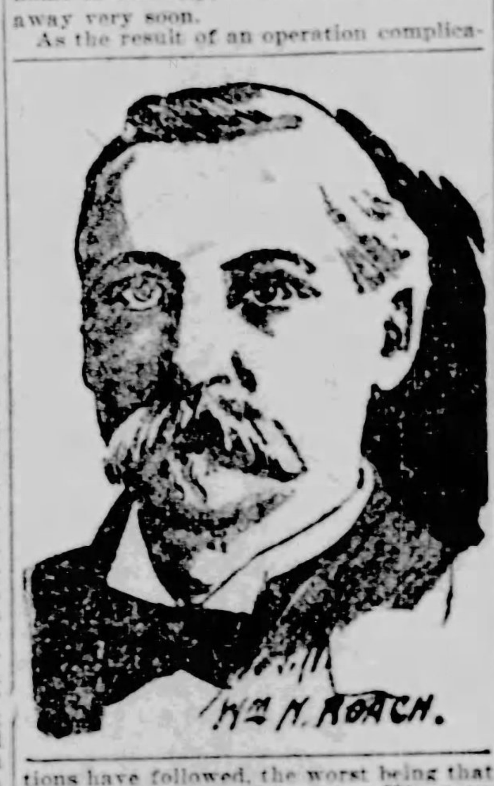
London, May 7.—King Carlos I. of Portugal, who, it is said, contemplates abdication owing to the threatened revolution and the bankrupt condition of his kingdom, ascended the Portuguese throne October 19, 1889. Since that time he has been constantly harassed by financial troubles. In 1892 he and the entire royal family gave up a fifth of their income to help out the state. The queen of Portugal is the Princess Amelie of Bourbon-Orleans, daughter of the late Comte de Paris. King Carlos is 39 years old.

KING CARLOS.

EX-SENATOR ROACH ILL.

New York, May 10.—Former Senator William N. Roach, of North Dakota, who has been ill several days at his home in this city, will, it is feared, pass away very soon.

As the result of an operation complications have followed, the worst being that he can take no nourishment. His stomach has collapsed and he is now practically starving to death.


WM. N. ROACH.

AN APRIL BRACER.

Grape-Nut Food Gives Spring in the Spring.

Teachers require nourishing food more than the average person, for their work is nerve destroying, and unless the food taken will surely rebuild the lost gray matter nervous prostration will set in.

A lady teacher writes, "For the benefit of my fellow teachers and all brain workers who expend daily an amount of nerve energy I want to tell just what I know personally about Grape-Nuts Breakfast Food.

When I was teaching in a boarding school at P—— in '98, one of the day teachers ate Grape-Nuts regularly for breakfast and supper, and appeared so well and strong in all her work.

Miss R—— used to beg me to join her and give the food a trial, but for some reason I never would try it until the spring of the present year. Then one day in April when I was very much in need of something bracing and was on the point of buying the usual tonic, she prevailed upon me to begin using Grape-Nuts. So we ate Grape-Nuts together from then until June.

Previous to that, every spring I had been compelled to take bottle after bottle of tonics and then going home much run down, but this year June found me well and strong after a most trying month of work, with never a thought about tonics other than the nourishment received from Grape-Nuts. Naturally I believe heartily in the merits of the food.

Since leaving that boarding school, I learn that nearly every teacher in the school from the principal down uses Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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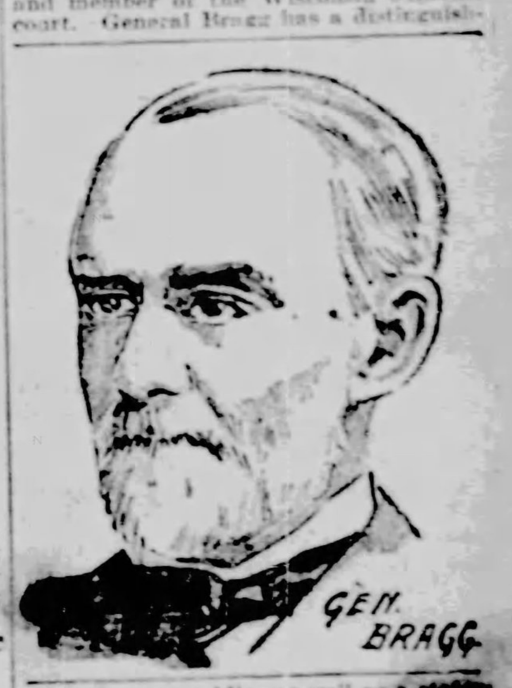
GEN. BRAGG'S CAREER.

Fon du Lac, Wis., May 8.—General Edward S. Bragg of this city, whom the president has elected for the post of consul general to Havana, is one of the foremost citizens of Wisconsin and has served in numerous positions of importance, among them that of congressman for several terms, minister to Mexico and member of the Wisconsin supreme court. General Bragg has a distinguished career as a soldier as well as a statesman. It was he who said of Grover Cleveland: "We love him for the enemies he has made." The general is 72 years old.


GEN. BRAGG.

In 1888 President Cleveland appointed General Bragg minister to Mexico and he served in that capacity until President Harrison named a republican to succeed him.

In the campaign of 1896 General Bragg took the stump for the Palmer-Buckner ticket and in 1900 when the gold democrats failed to place a ticket in the field he entered the campaign for McKinley and Roosevelt.

When Sumter was fired upon Bragg organized a company of three-year men and May 12, 1861, was commissioned a captain. His command was assigned to the Sixth Wisconsin regiment as company E, and shortly afterward joined the army of the Potomac at the front. The following September he was promoted to major and in June, 1862, was made lieutenant colonel and placed in command of the regiment.

It was during that year that the regiment participated in the terrible battles of Bull Run, Antietam, South Mountain and Fredericksburg, which earned for it the title of the Iron brigade. At Antietam Colonel Bragg was shot through the left arm. He took part in all the engagements of any importance except the battle of Gettysburg, when he was sick. At Petersburg he was knocked from his horse by a cannon ball.

Serious Fire.

St. Petersburg, May 7.—A fire at Lobrinsk, government of Minsk, has destroyed 972 houses and 650 small shops.

The HOUSEHOLD And YOUNGFOLKS

EDITED by EMILY S. BOUTON

Keynotes of Harmony

Wednesday.
Every day that dawns brings something to do that can never be so well done again.

Thursday.
The only real relief is in absolute conquest; and the earlier the battle begins, the easier and the shorter will it be. If one can keep irritability under, one may escape a struggle to the death with passion.

Friday.
Take into your labor that simple charm of love and your lifework must succeed.

Saturday.
There is no such thing as a rational melancholy. It is a purely selfish impulse. Service is its sovereign remedy.

Sunday.
Keep religion in its place and it will take you straight through life and straight to your Father in heaven when life is over.

Monday.
If we will learn to live without haste we will learn to live without our present urgent need of rest. The minutes saved by hurry are as useless as the pennies saved by parsimony.

Tuesday
If in places the path seems steep we know it is leading more directly to the summit.

What Shall It Be in the Future?

EMILY S. BOUTON.

The great movement of women to urge the substitution of arbitration, instead of war, as a method of settling international disputes is to be emphasized upon the fifteenth of this month by meetings held in many countries, including our own, it being the anniversary of the First Universal Demonstration of this kind.

The latter was organized by a leading German woman, Frau Selenka, of Munich, to celebrate the organization of the International Court of Arbitration, the first tangible fruits of The Hague Conference. In this country the head of the movement is Mrs. Mary Wright Sewall and primarily through her influence, many of the National Councils of Women have adopted resolutions to hold such meetings each year to carry out the purpose expressed in the following way:

1. To concentrate public attention upon those ideals of loving brotherhood which can be realized only by the cessation of international hostilities.

2. To gather and present information respecting the pecuniary cost of war and the moral consequences and the economic sacrifices entailed by it; and

3. To stimulate a desire for peace in the public heart, a faith in its practical possibility in the public mind, and a determination to harmonize actual relations between states with the ideal relations expressed in the phrase, "The Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man," now universally accepted as a succinct declaration of an actual relationship.

As may be seen the desire is to build up a sentiment everywhere that shall by and by make war,—which General Sherman fitly characterized as "hell,"—rare, and only possible under extreme provocation. The object is the same as that of the Peace Society at the head of which is the venerated and beloved Edward Everett Hale.

In no way does this growing spirit of peace which, "in its ultimate analysis is the spirit of co-operation, fraternity and love," conflict with the highest degree of patriotism. It will rather intensify it, and place it, at the same time, upon a higher plane than it now occupies. Love for the country which holds the life of its children as something sacred, and not only this, but all other life as well, cannot fail to grow deeper and stronger.

Let it be remembered, however, that this movement does not contemplate alone the considerations of humanity and morality, but also those material ones based upon money values. Only think of the world's indebtedness to-day for war purposes being thirty-two billions of dollars! Think of one thousand millions having been added in the year 1900—a sum which, according to statistics, about equals the yearly cost of the boots, shoes and bread consumed in the United States. And it is certain that with the new inventions which are constantly multiplying throwing out of use the costly war implements of the present, this cost will not diminish while the present attitude of winning by force is maintained by civilized nations.

What a grand idea is that of the Federation of the World of which Mr. Benjamin Trueblood wrote so eloquently, convincingly, and practically in a volume bearing that title! An international union based upon such principles as will reduce the possibility of war with its accompanying horrors to a minimum, is a blessing which can only be brought about by the growth of a sentiment which will prohibit the maintanence of a warlike and threatening attitude by any of the great nations. Of course this union must include them all, or it would be useless.

Strange as it may seem to those of us who have looked upon Cecil Rhodes only as a wealth-seeker, uncaring by what means it was obtained, the idea of universal peace through the unifying of nations was, according to W. T. Stead, the ideal ever before him, and the key to his curious will. A few years more of life might have made this evident to the world, but unfortunately death has left his memory clouded with the production of the terrible South African war, in its last analysis for the sake of money. Let us hope the shadow may be cleared away by the sunlight of some truth not now understood.

To return to the subject. Upon woman largely rests the responsibility for the growth of this sentiment that will finally bring arbitration as a means of settling international disputes. The work is one of education, the cultivation of a spirit of friendliness combined with the conviction that from the material side also such a course is the best.

To this end are these meetings to be held hereafter each May, when nature has donned her brightest, gayest robes, to celebrate the renewal of life. At those to occur this year, the following resolution, it is hoped, will be adopted as an expression of their high purposes:

Resolved, That American women, assembled on May 15, 1902, for the purpose of considering the fruits of war and the fruits of peace, do solemnly pledge themselves to meet annually to hold a demonstration on behalf of peace and arbitration. They commit themselves to adopting as their own that ideal of loving brotherhood which can be realized only by the cessation of international hostilities. They repudiate war as a means of settling international difficulties, as they repudiate the duel as a means of settling personal animosities. They accept as a corollary of the universal Fatherhood of God the universal brotherhood of man.

They send greetings to the women of other countries who this day may be assembled to attest similar convictions. They rejoice that women throughout the world are beginning to feel their responsibility for human conditions outside the home as well as within its sacred walls. They ask all women everywhere to adopt as their own the task assumed by the International Council of Women, which is the application of the Golden Rule to society, custom and law.

The presence of women wherever these meetings are held this year, and in the years hereafter, with their earnest support of the object directly and indirectly at all times, will show that the sentiments expressed in these resolutions find a strong echo in their hearts.

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The Cozy Corner:

A Social Question.

I have a problem to offer to-day—one that belongs to the Cozy Corner rather than the Wonder Column. It is this: My neighbor has several daughters who are capable, energetic women, and who all support themselves in a neighboring city. One is a clerk in a dry goods house. She stands on her feet for ten hours a day, displaying laces, silks, etc., to customers who, one and all, look upon her as a machine that will never tire. For her services she receives five dollars a week from which sum she must pay for board, washing and all incidental expenses. As she is required to dress so as to make a good appearance in the store, she naturally is not able to save much for the inevitable "rainy day."

Another sister is a milliner, the third a dressmaker, the fourth a teacher, and the remaining sister is called a "servant," because she has chosen to do housework for another woman.

She is a noted cook and housekeeper, and receives for her services $35 a month besides her room, board and washing. She manages her work so well that she has time for resting every day; in this time she does all of her plain sewing, thus saving the money her sisters, the clerk and teacher, are obliged to pay for the same work.

She—the servant—is as well educated and refined in her manners as are either her sisters, or the woman whose house she does so much to make a home of, and yet she cannot be received in the society that welcomes the teacher, nor that where the "sales lady" is considered desirable. The milliner and dressmaker are in a class by themselves, and while each of these five sisters serve others—each are subject to the orders and whims of their various employers, and the public as well, in the case of four of them—"Society" draws a line that cannot be passed in regard to their status.

My opinion is this: Why should this be? The girl who works in the kitchen is more independent in almost every respect than the one who displays goods to every woman or man who wishes to buy, or merely to "shop;" she is more a lady of leisure than either of her sisters, and has much more money at the end of the year than all of them; she is as refined, well educated and all—why should keeping house and doing work for another woman degrade her? If she marries and does the same work in her own kitchen—and that without the pay or leisure for improvement she has, she would be received as a neighbor by the same women who now feel superior to her in a social way. Why is it, can any one tell "A PUZZLED WOMAN?"

Ephesians vi:24.

I am a reader of The Blade, and look anxiously each week to find, if possible, in the Cozy Corner, something radical enough to suit my ideas of woman's subordination to man, as taught in the Scriptures. I find, instead, that the world has gone far away from the primitive ideas of this and many other things in regard to woman's true position as set forth in the word of God. It is said of Sarah, the wife of Abraham—"whose daughter ye are"—that she "obeyed him and called him lord," but those who like "Katherine of Pa.," in her reply to "Polly Pepper," object to the word "submissive," and think it derogatory to be as Sarah was.

"Katherine" mentions the instance of her neighbor who was submissive and who received from her family only merited contempt. What of that; the sense of having done her duty and obeyed the commands of the Lord would be sufficient reward for that woman, even though she was not appreciated by her family.

We are not put into this world simply for our own pleasure, but to do the will of God, and if our husbands are not worthy of us, that does not lessen our responsibility.

I do not think there is a man on earth who will not respect and love his wife more if she follows her desire to obey the law by being submissive to his will in all things. When a man returns from his work, and his wife should stoop down and remove from his tired feet his heavy shoes, replacing them with easy slippers, place for him an easy chair, and so leave him resting while she finished her work for the day, would he not appreciate her loving assistance, and would she not go to her rest that night with a conscience void of offense toward God or man for having thus been what "Polly Pepper" calls "too submissive?"

Understand, that by "submissive" I do not mean a guilty, cowering fear of man, but a modest, loving obedience and service to the one whom the apostle terms the "head of the house."

I do not write this to stir up controversy, but that by urging women to search the Scriptures for references as to what the Lord expects of them, I may bring to some soul a knowledge of the better way.—Martha M., Wyoming.

She Appreciates the Blade.

When I tell you that I am living in one of the most isolated spots in Missouri, you will understand how glad I am to receive The Blade, and how anxiously I read the good letters in the Cozy Corner, and the interesting talks our dear editor gives us each week. Take that one on The Blessing of Work, for instance. Think of the help that has been to us who sometimes feel that work is a hardship!

My idea of happiness is to be possessed of the talent for some especial, helpful work, and to be able to use that talent for the benefit of others.

If I could express my thoughts as well as those who write for the Cozy Corner and Merry-Go-Round do, I am afraid I should have something to say every week.

Now that the time for the great St. Louis fair is so near at hand, I wonder if we cannot have a Blade Cozy Corner badge to wear, so that we who attend may have the pleasure of a personal visit with each other, and become acquainted with those whose sweet words of comfort and help have been so valuable to us?

Would it not be lovely if our editor would appoint a time when she would be in St. Louis and we could meet her there? What do you think, Cozy Corner friends? Shall we ask her to suggest a badge, and arrange for a Cozy Corner meeting?—Catherine Jane.

"Insomaniac" Hints.

A few hints for those who are troubled with insomnia, sent to the Cozy Corner by "Mrs. L. F.," Kansas:

Stop drinking tea, coffee and all other stimulants.

Eat an early, light supper, but do not retire with the least feeling of hunger.

Should you feel hungry in the night, rise and eat something.

Take violent exercise for ten or fifteen minutes each night before retiring, to secure a healthy circulation of the blood.

Try lying on your stomach.

Use a pillow of straw, paper or something besides feathers; these are too heating.

Secure perfect ventilation for your room, and try taking long breaths.

Do not expect to sleep more than nature requires.

Keep a clear conscience and don't worry.

Will some one tell me how to press a suit of man's clothing so as to avoid leaving the shiny streaks that will result? I have tried every way I can think of without success.—Mrs. F. A. P.

A POPULAR WRITER.

MRS. WHITNEY.

There are few readers who do not know the charming books of Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney who is now in her seventy-eighth year, and wields as vigorous a pen as in the days when she made her first success as the author of Faith Gartney's Girlhood. Mrs. Whitney did not write much in early life, although she contributed occasionally to the magazines, but since her first practical publication in 1859, she has been the author of twenty-six books, each one of which has delighted a large audience. The portrait given of Mrs. Whitney is her latest.

HINTS FOR HOUSEKEEPERS

When doing your spring cleaning, if you would have your rooms up-to-date, you will use on the walls a striped or panel paper this year. The ceiling paper will be "boxed," that is, carried down the side walls to meet the picture molding, as a decided border is not used as formerly, though the "blended" border papers are very popular still. In these the predominating shade of the side-wall paper is shaded to the color of the celing paper.

Sometimes this blended paper is used for a border on the ceiling, the joining with the center paper being covered with a narrow gilt molding. This is very effective in a large room.

The panel papers are artistic and give an entirely different appearance to a room. Some of the panels are of plain or striped paper up to twelve or eighteen inches from the top, that distance being the color of the ceiling paper and where the two colors are joined, is a garland of flowers—sometimes straight across the paper and in others in festoons and carelessly arranged groups.

Some of the most striking papers come in plain colors with the panel outlined about six inches from the edges, in a darker shade, or in some corresponding color, or in gilt.

For sleeping rooms there is nothing that is sweet and dainty in the way of papers that cannot be found this season. The floral designs are most in favor for these rooms and the wild roses, violets and forget-me-nots on a white or cream ground are very attractive.

Muslin curtains to match these designs can be had for from fifty cents to two dollars a pair, and the same muslin used for bed spread and all other draperies makes the room one of peace and restfulness.

If you are buying new carpets, do not fail to see the new brusselette rugs. They are strong, durable and serviceable; alike on both sides; come in bright and attractive designs and give much better serevice than many higher-priced carpets. They can be had in all sizes and make a most sanitary and desirable floor covering.

Matting is now made so durable and in such pretty patterns, that it is much used as a border for rugs in living rooms as well as for the entire floor covering in bed rooms. It can be had from twelve and a half cents a yard to seventy cents; at twenty-five cents a very excellent article may be bought.

For curtains, very pretty and serviceable muslins, either in plain white, stripes or flowered goods are offered. Some as low as forty-five cents a pair are suitable for bed rooms and can be found to match all color-designs of the room.

A touch of some of the many advertised floor paints and varnishes will brighten up the old furniture and provide border for rugs made from old carpets at a very little cost and quite change the appearance of a room.

MGR

DO ALL THE GOOD YOU CAN IN ALL THE WAYS YOU CAN TO ALL THE PEOPLE YOU CAN

OBJECT—IMPROVEMENT MENTAL, MORAL AND SOCIAL

As usual when she comes, "Em T. Head" has brought a good suggestion for our summer entertainments. Now it remains for others to elaborate a plan by which it can be used. Miss Prudence wishes to assure "Em" that it will never be any "trouble" to do any thing she can for her M. G. R. girls—this in answer to a private request sent with this letter:

"Oregon Bach," if it were not quite so far I would step over and wash those dishes for you, but though a fairly good pedestrian, I fear I should not be able to accomplish the distance and return home in time to cook the dinner, so you will please take the will for the deed.

What has become of "Mudie May," "John E. Short," "Addie" and "Bonnie Burnie"?

As some of our number object to picnics—on paper—I suggest that we each visit some place of interest in our own county, this summer, and report results to the M. G. R. What say you, one and all (including Miss Prudence) to the idea?—Em. T. Head, Iowa.

"Golden Rod," Pa., has had a dream:

It is said that to those who know intimately, we will be revealed by our style of writing, even though no name be given: I am convinced that I must be a stranger to all of the M. G. R.'s, as no one recognized my letter, whereof the writing was so bad that Miss Prudence could not read it and left it for you to guess—and no one has even made the attempt. Well, that isn't your fault, and I am sure you will not blame me so much for not writing well, when I tell you that I belong to a class of workers who are even more overtaxed than the hard worked school teachers. I have neither morning, noon nor night to call my own, for, dear friends, I belong to the guild of dressmakers who are expected to work in a hurry, to live in a hurry, from early morn till after midnight—especially in the "busy season"—in order to make gowns for other women to wear.

Among my most particular customers I count many school ma'ams who are always wishing to make a good impression on the school boards. We all know how much men admire a beautifully gowned woman (the M. G. R. boys are not excepted), but they never think of giving a word of praise to the weary little dressmaker whose taste, skill and hard work have produced the creation that adds so much to the original beauty of the lady.

I must tell you of a dream I had once; I thought I was present at a teachers' institute where all of the women teachers wore gowns of their own making. They were a very strange lot of dresses, I assure you. Some of the skirts hung in van dyke points, the seams in the waists outdid the rainbow in the matter of curves, the sleeves were put in awry, and I felt the cold chills creep down my spine as I thought what would be my fate should I send out such garments. So, though I might not compete with them in educational matters, I was convinced that dressmakers had a place to fill in the economy of Nature and could do their part in assisting the school ma'ams to dress becomingly.

In regard to our personal influence, of which Miss Prudence has spoken, I think it cannot be estimated. "One strong man makes many," and our influence is far reaching; our associates will imitate us and it is for us to see that we lead them aright. I have had many beautiful experiences along this line of thought and experience and know this to be true. So, dear M. G. R.'s, stand firmly and bravely for all that is good, and noble and true.

"The Moorland Princess" has run away from school long enough to make a brief call at the M. G. R. rooms this morning:

"Coralyn" asks why I need to wait until I am "extremely wise" before I made another visit to the M. G. R. I had no intention of doing so, but mean to run in for a little chat every time I can during my school-days. Would you like to hear a little about my present location? The academy is situated upon a hill, facing south. There are two society halls, and two boarding halls in conection with it and "camping houses" near by.

A church building is on the grounds, where the pupils attend service each Sunday. There are many beautiful views from the school buildings, among them the Chilhowie mountains.

Altogether I like the place very much and hope to gain great benefit from my stay here.

"Nellie," Mo., tells us of a few of the ways in which she spends her time:

Dear M. G. R. friends, I come once more to greet you. I have been waiting for something of interest to write about, but "Broncho Bill's" suggestion has aroused me to action.

As it seems to be of interest to give biographical sketches, I will tell you that I was born May 19th, 1866; raised on a farm only twenty-four miles south of Toledo, have a fairly good education, was married in April, 1884, and moved to Missouri the following year. Am now postmistress in this town, president of the W. C. T. U., secretary of a fraternal lodge and a housekeeper with five children to care for. I have a husband who is always good and kind to me and to the children.

I wonder how many of this band of workers belong to the W. C. T. U. or to any temperance society? I ask all who do not, and who are interested in this good cause, to organize and get to work at once, as there is so much to be done.

You can hold mothers' meetings, parlor entertainments, literary contests and every form of entertainment that will keep the young people from dangerous places, and have them sign pledges for temperance in all forms. There are forty different departments in our work and if I once begin to tell you of them I shall not know when to stop, so I will not attempt to do so in this letter.—Nellie, Mo.

"Lorene," Ind.:—For several years I have been an interested, though silent reader of the M. G. R. and come to-day asking for admission to its membership, promising to do all that is required of a good Merry-Go-Round. Like "Old Dominion Girl," I shall enjoy the stories, but am glad we are to have the letters between times.

Miss Prudence asks again that those appointed to "tell stories" will prepare them and send them to her as soon as convenient in order that there may be no possibility of a break in the series. Next week we shall hear from Brother Jonathan, whose manuscript is already received. Following his is "John, Jr.," who, having had some editorial experience, will know what a virtue punctuality is so there is no fear but he will be prompt.

Don'ts for the Children.

Don't encourage in a small child that for which you will punish him when older.

Don't trample mercilessly under foot the wishes of a child, but respect them as far as possible.

Don't talk of a child's peculiarities before it; never let it hear its beauty or ugliness spoken of. The greatest charm of childhood is its forgetfulness of itself.

Don't feel it beneath your dignity to give a child the reason for a refusal, if practicable so to do; if it is not, your former conduct should have inspired such confidence toward you that he will cheerfully submit though he does not understand your motive.

A MAY SONG.

The sunshine has kissed the forest and meadow
And changed their dull gowns to a beautiful green;
The willows are covered with soft, fluffy pussies,
And a brave little robin and bluebird are seen.

Down in the orchard the trees are all budded,
And some have a few pretty blossoms to show;
The dear little buds were quite timid at first,
But soon were coaxed out by the sun's pleasant glow.

The delicate mayflowers now make their appearance
And perfume the air with the sweetest of smells;
The violets and cowslips will soon now awaken,
And the woods will resound to the voice of harebells.

Oh, what means all this joyful awakening?
Pray, why all these changes that speak of good cheer?
Oh, who cannot guess the wonderful secret—
The Winter has vanished and bright Spring is here.
—From "The Child Garden."

The Coming of Katherine.

Elizabeth Ayres.

Mary Ellen's young life was blighted by sorrow and the cause of her unhappiness was because she had been born a girl instead of a boy. From the time she was old enough to think, she had cried out against fate and lamented openly that she must go through life a girl, when she longed with all her power of longing, for the fascinating freedom that seemed her elder brother's portion.

Ben was a born leader. He was captain of his "gang," and the youths who comprised it were his slaves and copies. He did not mean to be unkind, but he was at the age when his sex are moved to profess contempt for the feminine part of creation, and poor Mary Ellen was made to realize, in all its bitterness, her own inferiority.

"GO ON! GO ON! NOBODY WANTS YOU"

As the Captain said, so said "the gang," and Mary Ellen's cup of woe was filled to overflowing because her brother would not allow her to be one of his goodly company. She wanted to play Daughter of the Regiment. She would not be repulsed without doing battle, and in spite of the odds against her, she determined, though cruel circumstances forced her to wear skirts, that it was as the trousered part of the world she would live and enjoy.

She could run as fast as any of the boys, and there were few fences or trees that daunted her, but her very proficiency was her undoing. Her daring feats of climbing met with no reward other than the command to "go on home, us fellers can't be bothered with girls."

The trouble with Mary Ellen, being of tender years and inexperienced, was that she went to work in the wrong way to install herself in the good graces of the youths she wished to propitiate. She ran errands for the young gods; she prostrated herself at their feet; she beseeched and besought and fawned upon them to curry favor, but it was all to no avail. When they were graciously inclined, they accepted her services as their due, but she was never permitted to accompany them on their mysterious campaigns of adventure, or to know the meaning of the weird signs and passwords current in their society. The "Nifty Five" they called themselves, and great were they in their own estimations.

No one could conceive what a tragedy Mary Ellen was to herself. She wanted that which she could not have, and the way of the philosopher to be satisfied with what she could get, was not her own. She scorned dolls and make-believe tea parties. She despised the insipid diversions of the girl children she knew, and would have none of them, so it came about that Mary Ellen was very much out of the children's realm and was often a sadly, lonely little girl. Her mother's efforts to console were beyond her comprehension. When she heard—"Wait a few years and the tables will be turned," she could not understand. Her horizon was limited to the "now" of childhood. She did not know of what is called the future. She could see only the wonder land of the present from which she was excluded. She made a good fight, but she was beating against the unthinking hardness of youth.

When the "Nifty Five" disported in their leader's yard, she was always there hovering around their borders, for Mary Ellen was one with whom hope was perennial, though she met only with crushing disappointments. If they "counted out" for games, the magic words, "you're it," never fell to the lot of Mary Ellen. If the big chiefs were inclined to rest and hold council, they conversed in the language known in boy vernacular as "hog Latin," a tongue Mary Ellen had not mastered, and whose use shut her into a far country.

Though her heart might ache with a pain that was real, she never gave vent to her grief in tears, for she dreaded the stigma of "cry-baby." Occasionally the "Nifties" would condescend to bestow upon Mary Ellen a little patronizing attention. She would at once forgive and forget all past unkindness, and receive their advances with rapture, to find in the end that she was the victim of some teasing prank. It became a habit with the crew to ignore Mary Ellen, they were so sure of her loyalty.

And then, she never resented their treatment and was always theirs to command whenever they felt in the humor.

When the tocsin that heralded their approach sounded in the distance, she never failed to respond, and she spent a good deal of her time when they were absent, wandering up and down the pavement in front of her father's house, straining her ears to hear the war-cry of the recreant knights who would not champion fair lady. One favor was granted her; she was allowed to tear the papers into slips for the trail when the boys played hare-and-hounds, and she worked and toiled with a will feeling that she was honored. To be sure her eyes grew dim when she watched the hares scurry out into the road, followed a few minutes later by the hounds swinging off for a run over the hills and far away. She would have so enjoyed such a chase, and it was desolation to always be left behind.

Sometimes, after the excitement of the start was over, loneliness would conquer her pride and she would rush to her mother and wail her lament, "Oh, why wasn't I born a boy instead of a girl! Girls never can have any fun!"

If Katherine, the resourceful and wise had not come upon the scene, Mary Ellen might have continued to be lonely and unhappy much longer. But Katherine came; she saw, and she conquered. Katherine's father and mother took a house just around the corner and their daughter was one who soon knew all the people and conditions of the neighborhood in which she might live.

It was in the autumn and the "Nifty Five" had planned a nutting excursion. It had been their pleasure also, to promise Mary Ellen, in jest, that she might be one of the party. She was ready and waiting long before the appointed hour, and it seemed to her the sun had never shone so bright or the sky looked so dazzling as they did on this glorious morning. When the boys came, they took little notice of her, but grouped together out by the gate as if to discuss some important question. This did not disturb Mary Ellen, she was accustomed to being ignored and she was having happiness in her great expectations. She heard some one say, "Aw no, that's awful mean," but she paid no attention. Finally one of the crowd came to where she was standing and said, "Come on, Mary Ellen, let's play blindman's buff before we start, and you be It."

Joy was being crowned with joy for Mary Ellen. She did not imagine that treachery lurked behind this delightful proposition. Eagerly she consented, and assisted to tie a grimy handkerchief over her eyes. At once she began rushing about with overdone enthusiasm, pitifully anxious to play well her role in the sport. When Mary Ellen was in a far part of the yard, there was a sound of scraping against a rough surface, a few smothered laughs, and then, all was strangely quiet.

Mary Ellen kept to her task, and went patiently groping about in a space that she felt had suddenly become empty, until an indignant voice close by her side almost startled her out of her senses.

"It's the meanest trick I ever saw!" the voice declared, and the bandage was pulled with a jerk from the deluded "blindman's" eyes.

At last a turn had come in the tide of Mary Ellen's affairs. A defender had arisen who showed herself fit for the struggle. Katherine had come into the field.

"I say it's the meanest trick I ever saw," she shouted again. "Who cares for old boys, anyway?" she demanded, directing her remarks at the fences behind which she knew "the gang" was in hiding.

Mary Ellen gasped at this rank heresy. She looked to see the sky fall down and crush this dauntless young Amazon. Something else happened equally surprising. The irregular thumping of heavily shod feet came against the boards of the fence, and over its high top rose five shabby hats, shading five astonished faces, while ten staring round eyes were fixed in wonder on the belligerent Katherine.

"Go on," she shrilled, "go on! Nobody wants you. Boys are the meanest things that live. You know you were running away; go on and run till you drop and can never get back!"

The culprits did not deny their guilty intentions, though they tried to appear innocent and sat astride their lofty perch, grinning foolishly at the small fury who had invaded their kingdom. Katherine turned her back on them and put her arm around Mary Ellen. "Don't you notice those nothing boys," she urged, "come on over to my house." And Mary Ellen, dazed and submissive, went without question.

After this, the world seemed to be upside down until she got herself adjusted. There were no more lonely days, for Katherine was always at hand, and wonder of wonders, "the gang" as one boy, fell before her shrine and worshipped. She flouted them and she scouted them, and she took their slave from bondage. Mary Ellen's amaze was unlimited when Katherine coldly refused invitations that were almost pleading, to share in the "Nifty Five's" exciting diversions.

"I don't care much for boys," she announced, "their hands are always dirty, and they do such a lot of hollerin'."

This she stated with withering scorn fixing a stern eye upon the offenders, who became painfully conscious of faults of which they had never dreamed before.

Ben and his band missed the patient adoration of Mary Ellen. She was theirs to command no more. She became indifferent to their doings, for she and Katherine were sufficient unto themselves and cared not a penny for the "Nifties."

It may have been that Katherine was blessed with rare understanding, or it may have been that Mary Ellen confided to her the tale of her wrongs, but Katherine's coming changed the color of her existence, and so long as she was there to say, "come on over to our house," there was never an ache in the heart of Mary Ellen.

Banner Puzzlers

For April.

Solutions—W. P. E.
New Work—Metta.

1.—WHO IS HE?

He is a Scotchman, born in 1837. He came to this country when only 10 years old, and, being willing to work, became a messenger boy for a telegraph company. He grew to be an expert operator, and at 14, when his father died, he was the sole support of his mother and brother. Having been appointed telegraph operator on the Pennsylvania railroad while still a youth, he actually rose to the position of director before he was 21. He developed and introduced the first sleeping-car in America, under the Woodruff system. When the civil war broke out he was placed in charge of the military railways of the government. At the conclusion of the war he went abroad for his health, and on his return founded the great iron and steel interests with which his fame is widely connected. He has founded many public libraries, and is disposing of his great fortune while yet living, so that he may see the results of his lifetime's work.

METTA.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A teacher agrees to teach 9 months for $562.50 and his board. At the end of the term, on account of two months' absence caused by sickness, he received only $499.50. What was his board worth per month?

QUEDAR.

3.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X

1.—A slave.
2.—An entry.
3.—A medley.
4.—An exclamation.
5.—A river in France.
6.—The back-ground.
7.—Drunkards.

My primals are said to bring my finals

TERENCE O'SHAUGHNESSY.

4.—PRINTER'S PI.

"Solof surh ni, weher genals reaf ot dater."

MILLIE TONG.

5.—QUERY.

(Biblical. What city was torn down and its materials used to build two other cities? And what were the other two cities?

C. M. B.

Who said: "I desire to so conduct the affairs of this administration, that if at the end, when I come to lay down the reins of power, I have lost every friend on earth, I shall have at least one friend left, and that friend shall be down inside of me."

ILLI NOIS.

Answers to Puzzles of May 1.

1.—May Day.

2.—Words forming double acrostic. Mump, Abou, year, peri, omit, Lima, even, suds. Primals, May-poles; finals, Puritans.

3.—Hollyhock, Aster, Wisteria, Tulip, Hepatica, Orange Flowers, Rose, Nightshade. Initials—Hawthorne.

4.—In England, we learn from Chaucer and other writers, it was customary during the middle ages, for all, both high and low, to go out on the first May morning, at an early hour, "to fetch the flowers fresh." The most conspicuous of the festive proceedings was the erection in every town and village of a fixed pole, called the May-pole, as high as the mast of a vessel of 100 tons, on which each May morning they suspended wreaths of flowers, and round which the people danced in rings nearly all day. The Puritans caused the May-poles to be uprooted and put a stop to these jollities, but they were revived after the Restoration, and held their ground for a long time, but they have now nearly all disappeared. In France and Germany, too, May-poles were once common.

5.—Milton wrote:
"Now the bright morning star, day's harbinger,
Comes dancing from the East, and leads with her
The flowery May, who from her green lap throws
The yellow cowslips and the pale primrose."

Chat.

Only three of the "first class" pupils came to recite this morning.

They were Newt, W. P. E. and Marley Cranford.

Newt says: "I have concluded to let 'the man with the hoe' rest long enough to get part of a lesson."

The Schoolmistress thinks it is high time that "hoe was unharnessed."

Marley Cranford and W. P. E. did not carry the "clock problem" through the 24 hours, but as their answer was correct "as far as it went," it is credited just the same.

The Banner Bearers for April are: New Work, Metta; Solutions, W. P. E.

DENT'S Toothache GUM

A SWELL AFFAIR

Will Stop That Toothache.

Its application gives relief instantly. Not a chewing gum. Should be carried for emergencies. Be sure to get Dent's; avoid useless and cheap imitations. All druggists or by mail, 15c. C. S. Dent & Co., Detroit, Mich.

Heiskell's Ointment

Cures Skin Troubles When Everything Else Has Failed.

Try it on an obstinate case of Tetter, Erysipelas, Eczema, Pimples, Ulcers, Ring Worm, Blotches or any Skin Disease. Ask your druggist for it. By mail 50c. a box. Heiskell's Soap, for the skin, 25c.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO.
531 Commerce Street, Philadelphia.

"Your Ointment healed my hand of tetter in two weeks. My doctor prescribed it"—Linnie Davis, Cattlettsburg, Tennessee.

Whence Comes This Mighty Healing Power

All the Land Wonders at the Remarkable Cures Effected by Professor Adkin.

HEALS DISEASES CALLED INCURABLE

Ministers, Doctors and Professional Men Tell How He Has Cured the Blind, the Lame, the Paralytic and Many on the Very Brink of Death.

FREE HELP FOR THE SICK

Professor Adkin Offers to Help All Sufferers From Any Disease Absolutely Free of Charge—Professional Men Investigate His Powers.

PROF. THOS. F. ADKIN,
President of the Institute of Physicians and Surgeons.

In all parts of the country men and women, doctors and surgeons, clergymen and educators, are wondering at the remarkable cures made by Prof. Thomas F. Adkin, discoverer of the Adkin Vitaopathic treatment.

Prof. Adkin heals not by drugs, nor by Christian Science, nor by Osteopathy, nor by Hypnotism, nor by Divine healing, but by a subtle psychic force of nature in combination with certain vital magnetic remedies which contain the very elements of life and health.

A reporter recently talked with Prof. Adkin and was asked to invite all readers of this paper who are sick or who are worried by the ills of those dear to them to write to him for assistance. "Some people have declared," said Prof. Adkin, "that my powers are of God; they call me a Divine healer, a man of mysterious powers. This is not so. I cure because I understand nature, because I use the subtle force of nature to build up the system and restore health. But at the same time I believe that the Creator would not have given me the opportunity to make the discoveries I have made or the ability to develop them if He had not intended that I should use them for the good of humanity. I therefore feel that it is my duty to give the benefit of the science I practice to all who are suffering. I want you to tell your readers that they can write to me in the strictest confidence if they are troubled with any kind of disease, and I will thoroughly diagnose their cases and prescribe a simple home treatment which I positively guarantee to effect a complete cure, absolutely free of charge. I care not how serious their cases, nor how hopeless they may seem, I want them to write to me and let me make them well. I feel that this is my life's work."

So great is the sensation wrought in the medical world by the wonderful cures performed by Prof. Adkin that several professional gentlemen were asked to investigate the cures. Among these gentlemen were Dr. L. B. Hawley and Dr. L. G. Doane, both famous physicians and surgeons. After a thorough and painstaking investigation, these eminent physicians were so astounded at the far-reaching powers of Prof. Adkin and the wonderful efficacy of Vitaopathy that they volunteered to forsake all other ties in life and all other kinds of treatment and devote themselves to assisting Prof. Adkin in his great work of humanity. With the discovery of the Adkin Vitaopathic treatment eminent physicians are generally agreed that the treatment of disease has at last been reduced to an exact science.

In all some 8,000 men and women have been cured by the powers of Prof. Adkin. Some were blind, some were lame, some were deaf, some were paralytics, scarcely able to move, so great was their infirmity. Others were afflicted with Bright's disease, heart disease, consumption and other so-called incurable diseases. Some were sufferers from kidney trouble, dyspepsia, nervous debility, insomnia, neuralgia, constipation, consumption, female troubles and other similar ills. Some were men and women addicted to drunkenness, morphine and other evil habits. In all cases Prof. Adkins treats he guarantees a cure. Even those on the brink of the grave, with all hope of recovery gone and despaired of by doctors and friends alike, have been restored to perfect health by the force of Vitaopathy and Prof. Adkin's marvelous skill. And, remarkable as it may seem, distance has made no difference. Those living far away have been cured in the privacy of their own homes as well as those who have been treated in person. Prof. Adkin asserts that he can cure any one at any distance as well as though he stood before them.

Not long ago John Adams, of Blakesbury, Ia., who had been lame for twenty years, was permanently cured by Professor Adkin without an operation of any kind. About the same time the city of Rochester, N. Y., was startled by the cure of one of its oldest residents, Mr. P. A. Wright, who had been partly blind for a long period. John E. Neff, of Millersburgh, Pa., who had suffered for years from a cataract over his left eye, was speedily restored to perfect sight without an operation. From Logansport, Ind., comes the news of the recovery of Mrs. Mary Eicher, who had been practically deaf for a year, while in Warren, Pa., Mr. G. W. Savage, a noted photographer and artist, who was not only partially blind and deaf, but at death's door from a complication of diseases, was restored to perfect health and strength by Professor Adkin.

Vitaopathy cures not one disease alone, but it cures all diseases when used in combination with the proper remedies. If you are sick, no matter what your disease nor who says you can not be cured, write to Professor Adkin to-day; tell him the leading symptoms of your complaint, how long you have been suffering, and he will at once diagnose your case, tell you the exact disease from which you are suffering, and prescribe the treatment that will positively cure you. This costs you absolutely nothing. Professor Adkin will also send you a copy of his marvelous new book entitled "How to be Cured and How to Cure Others." This book tells you exactly how Professor Adkin will cure you. It fully and completely describes the nature of his wonderful treatment. It also explains to you how you yourself may possess this great healing power and cure the sick around you.

Professor Adkin does not ask one cent for his services in this connection. They will be given to you absolutely free. He has made a wonderful discovery, and he wishes to place it in the hands of every sick person in this country, that he may be restored to perfect health and strength. Mark your letter personal when you write, and no one but Professor Adkin will see it. Address Professor Thomas F. Adkin, offices 190 V, Rochester, N. Y.

Boer Clubs Protest.

Washington, May 10.—Strong representations from the Boer clubs of Philadelphia and vicinity have been received by the attorney-general, protesting against the further supply of the British army in South Africa from the United States. These have been discussed by the cabinet and the attorney-general has been charged with the preparation of an answer, which is expected to hold that there has been no breach of neutrality.

ST. PIERRE SECOND POMPEII.

Concluded from Fifth Page.

bubble up, steaming hot, throwing out masses of shiny mud, tinted in unnatural hues of vivid red and green, with weird, oily gurgling like some monstrous living thing. In the crater of Mount Diablotin itself a boiling lake lies like a huge silver spider, luring strangers through this net of emerald green to slay them with deadly invisible vapors—an English tourist and his guide the latest victims, only a few weeks ago.

1,600 Dead in St. Vincent.

Kingston, May 13.—It now seems probable that 1,600 persons have perished in the Island of St. Vincent since the Soufriere volcano began its eruptions.

Most of the inhabitants of the island are gatheerd here, and there is already a scarcity of food and water. Military forces guard the supplies and prevent trouble. The exodus of the wealthier residents to St. Lucia, which has, thus far, been free from volcanic disturbances, is still continuing.

Reports from Martinique indicate that the stages of the eruption were practically the same here as there, and that even the hour of the great eruption was the same.

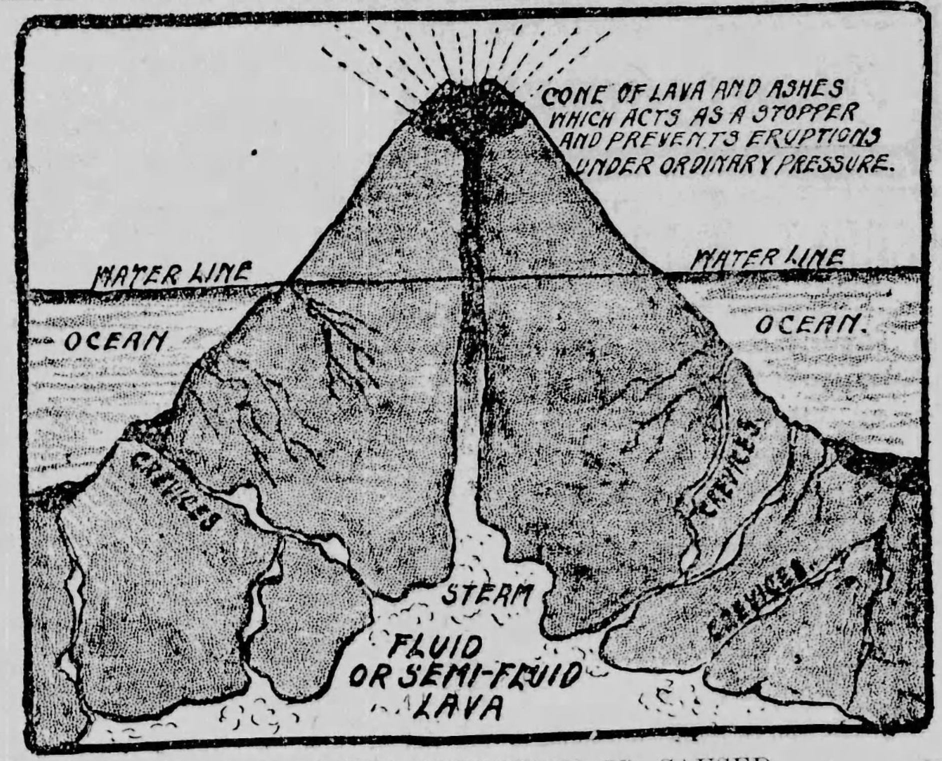
The first outbreak came Wednesday. A stream of lava broke over the brim of the crater and rushed down into the sea. Thirty lives were taken by it. The whole windward part of the island was covered with dust. At the same time the sea receded and then returned to land in an immense tidal wave.

The next day, the day of St. Pierre's destruction, there were many earthquakes, and then, suddenly, La Souffriere exploded. The lake in the crater turned into an immense column of steam. The old crater joined with the new as vents to the lava beneath and both poured out their red-hot floods.

The Wallibou and Richmond valleys were filled with lava and the inhabitants were compelled to flee as far as Chateau Belair for safety.

Sunday the eruption could not be seen from here on account of the dense dust clouds that covered the whole island and were blown fifty or a hundred miles seaward.

Showers of stone and hot ashes demolished the buildings at Tourama and Orange Hill yesterday and killed all of the surviving stock.



HOW VOLCANIC EXPLOSION IS CAUSED.

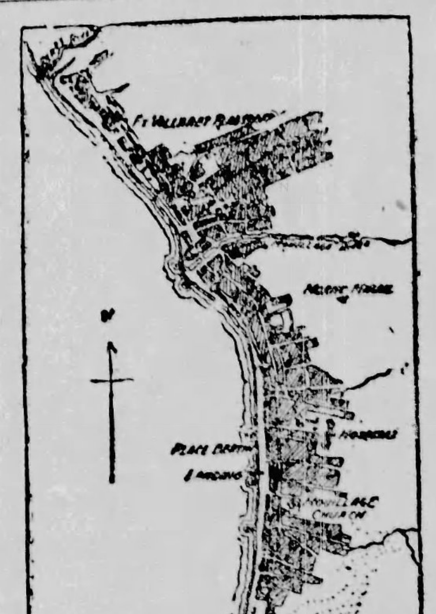
A study of the above picture will show how the molten mass in the mountain's interior met the water, and how the steam generated thereby, following the line of least resistance blew off the top of the volcano.

AT ST. PIERRE.

Awful Scenes in the Ruined City--Work of Rescue.

St. Thomas, D. W. I., May 13.—The Danish cruiser Valkyrien has taken on board 500 refugees from the north and northeast coasts of the Island of Martinique. The French cruiser Suchet has rescued 2,000 persons from Martinique and the French cable repair steamer Pouyer-Quertier has saved numbers of the sufferers from the volcanic outbreak there. All the rescued persons have been taken to Fort de France, Martinique.

Only one man escaped from the jail at St. Pierre when that town was overwhelmed by the flow of lava from Mount Pelee. The stench from the unburied corpses at St. Pierre is still almost intolerable, according to the advices received here and the desolation is indescribable. It is reported at St. Thomas that the French bank at St. Pierre transferred its funds and books to the Suchet before the catastrophe.



MAP OF ST. PIERRE.

St. Pierre is a chaos of silent horror. The faint outlines of streets are filled with billows of viscid mud and sulphurous lava, silently heaving in enormous bubbles, which as they break cling to the surface of the charred bodies of the human beings the hideous brew has swallowed and disgorged. Above wheel huge carrion birds, not daring to descend into so terrible a scene of nature's malignity, while at sea the overfed sharks revel in acres of floating and dismembered corpses. Over all hangs a nerve-torturing silence, forcing the unwilling throat to scream aloud lest brain should reel and sanity be lost in the agony of terror.

Through the middle of Place Bertin, where the night before lovers had strolled and children played, ran a hissing, boiling stream of mingled mud and water, that remained of the River Gayave, but a short time before a rivulet of beauty. This boiling water, here and there convulsed and thrown up in a jet of steam, laved with venomous touch the bodies of those who so short a time before had floated upon its limpid waters. Great trees with roots upward and scorched by fire showed the course of the famous Rue des Arbres, and huge stones still hot and blocks of volcanic debris gave a Titanic fearsomeness to the scene.

From the sea the sight is scarce less fear-inspiring. The island, with its lofty hills, is hidden behind a huge veil of violet or leaden-colored haze. Enormous quantities of the wreckage of large and small ships and houses strew the surface of the sea. Huge trees and bodies, with flocks of sea gulls soaring above and hideous sharks fighting about them, float here and there. From behind the volcanic veil come blasts of hot wind, mingled with others, ice cold. The yet smoking volcano still towers above the ash-covered hills. The ruins were burning in many places and frightful odors of burned flesh filled the air.

With great difficulty a landing was effected, to find the city destroyed and its inhabitants perished.

The whole north end of the island is covered with a silver gray coating of ashes resembling dirty snow. Furious blasts of fire, ashes and mud still sweep over the lifeless area and the relief parties are impotent to do aught but look and depart, thankful to leave the city behind them. None, however, will ever leave behind the memory of those sights or the fear with which they were viewed.

Scenes of Horror on the Roraima.

New York, May 13.—James Taylor, who was one of the officers of the Roraima, the Quebec line steamship, which was destroyed in the harbor of St. Pierre, gives a graphic story of the tragedy of last Thursday, says a dispatch to the Herald from St. Kitts Island of St. Christopher, B. W. I.

"We experienced the greatest difficulty in getting into port," said he. "Apalling sounds were issuing from the mountains behind the town, which were shrouded in darkness. All the passengers were up and some were trying to obtain photographs. Suddenly I heard a tremendous explosion. Ashes began to fall thicker on the deck and I could see a black cloud sweeping down upon us. I dived below and dragged with me Samuel Thomas, a gangway man and fellow countryman. We sprang into the room shutting the door to keep out the heat that was already unbearable.

"The ship rocked and I expected every moment that it would sink. Outside I heard a voice pleading for the door to be opened. It was the first officer and I opened the door and dragged him into the room. It soon became unbearable hot and I went on deck. All about was lying the dead and dying. Little children were moaning for water. I did what I could for them. I obtained water but when it was held to their swollen lips they were unable to swallow, because of the ashes which clogged their throats. One little chap took water in his mouth and rinsed out the ashes but even then could not swallow. He sat back unconscious and a few minutes later was dead. All aft the ship was afire and from the land came draughts of terrible heat.

"At last when I could stand it no longer I sprang overboard. The water was almost hot enough to parboil me but a wave soon swept in from the ocean bringing with it cool water. I was caught in the receding wave which was of tidal velocity, and was carried out to sea. Then on the second return of the wave I was washed against an upturned sloop to which I clung.

"A few minutes later I was joined by another man whom I learned was Captain Muggah, of the Roraima. He was in dreadful agony and kept begging piteously to be put on board his ship.

"Picking up some wreckage and a tool chest I and five others who joined me succeeded in forming a rude raft on which we placed the captain. Seeing an upturned boat I asked one of the five to swim out to it and bring it over so that Captain Muggah might have an opportunity to live. The man succeeded in getting the boat, but instead of returning he picked up two of his countrymen and went away in the direction of Fort De France.

"Seeing the Roddam, which had arrived in port soon after we anchored, making for the Roraima. I said good bye to Captain Muggah and swam for the Roddam. Before I could reach her she burst into flames and put out to sea. I finally reached the Roraima about 2:30 in the afternoon and later was taken off by the cruiser Suchet."

Samuel Thomeal, the gangway man whose life was saved by Taylor, de-

Hastening Off Relief.

New York, May 13.—The United States steamer Dixie will begin loading stores to-day for the Martinique sufferers. The work will be done as rapidly as possible. Most of the $20,000 allotted to the quartermaster's department were spent for women and children's clothing and for tents. Major D. L. Brainard, of the subsistence department, has expended the $75,000 given to his department for food supplies. There will be over 400 tons, consisting of tea, rice, coffee, codfish, hard bread, chicken soup, evaporated milk, bacon, salt, sugar, vinegar, ham and pepper. About $5,000 worth of medicines will also be taken. The French chamber of commerce of this city has raised $3,000, which will be sent direct to Martinique.

Relief for 40,000 People.

Washington, May 13.—So comprehensively laid were the plans of the war department yesterday, even before the passage of the joint resolution, providing for the relief of the volcano sufferers that there was really very little remaining for the officials to do to-day.

The plans of the commissary department, made after careful consideration of the news dispatches from the Antilles, contemplate the supply of 40,000 rations for fourteen days. The quartermaster's department is purchasing clothing supplies for 40,000 people and the medical department is working in proportion in its purchases.

In the navy department the carefully planned relief measures were being carried forward systematically and rapidly. The Buffalo has been ordered to be put in readiness for immediate use as a food and supply transport in case it should be decided to send more supplies than the Dixie will carry.

Action has not been taken upon Admiral Bradford's suggestion that fresh water tenders be sent to Martinique to relieve the pressing need for fresh water. The admiral is anticipating the acceptance of the plan and has accordingly telegraphed to Pensacola and Norfolk to have the tenders at these places made ready for immediate service. The admiral also has tendered the use of his coal navy, as food and passenger transports. The equipment bureau, of which he is the head, has a small, but excellent fleet of large colliers and the admiral has suggested to Secretary Moody that these ships are, by virtue of their great carrying capacity, excellently adapted to relief work. Each of the ships carries from two to thre thousand tons of supplies.

MAIN STREET IN ST. PIERRE.

EARTHQUAKES.

Series of Severe Shocks in Central America.

Guatemala City, Republic of Guatemala, April 24.—For nearly a week earthquakes have been tumbling down cities, towns and villages on the western slope of the Sierras in this Republic. On the night of April 18, at the capital, a blinding flash of lightning followed by a thunder storm and torrents of rain, all in the space of a very few minutes caused the people in the streets to rush for shelter. In an instant, however, the earthquake was upon them. Rushing frantically into the darkness and through the flooded streets anywhere away from the straining rafters and crackling walls, ran the multitude, crying, praying and a few trying to sing "Salve Regina." The following shocks were less severe and by 10 o'clock many of the inhabitants were wandering about examining the walls of the cathedral of Santa Teresa, La Recolecion, and other churches, which were more or less damaged.

News soon began to come in from the hill country, where Quezaltenango is situated. This, the second city of the republic, suffered by far most. Hundreds of residences and buildings were either totally destroyed or seriously damaged. The very narrow streets, often not over three or four yards wide, and the irregular manner in which the town is built, served to make death-traps of the houses, so that although not half of the debris has yet been removed fully 200 bodies have been recovered. Many persons were badly injured. Fire as well as flood was added to the horror of the night, with the result that many people went insane and others committed suicide.

Amatillan, San Juan, San Marcos, Esquintla, Santa Lucia, Utalan, and several other smaller towns have been partly ruined. Still, very few lives, considering the extent of the disaster, were lost in those places.

San Francisco, May 12.—Further particulars of the earthquake in Gautemala on April 18 were received here in a letter from E. K. Pearse, special agent of the Kosmos Steamship line at Gautemala. The letter, which is dated April 24, says public subscriptions have been started by the Gautemalan government for the relief of the homeless.

"It is feared," writes Mr. Pearse, "that the loss of life was very large, but it will be impossible to form any idea of the number of deaths until the ruins shall have been cleared away. The City of Ocos has been almost knocked to pieces, the coffee warehouses, agency house, hotel and other structures being destroyed. It is impossible for me to convey any clear idea of the true state of affairs. There is hardly a coffee plantation that has escaped. Machine-houses are down and heavy losses have been caused.

"The City of Quezaltenamo is being practically abandoneed and it has been necessary to send thousands of Indians from all parts with provisions, as the survivors are really starving.

"Several prominent Germans are among the dead, the list including Oscar Debans, Enric Hermann and Mrs. Kildraar. Debans and Hermann were very wealthy and influential coffee growers of Gautemala."

Ambassador Meyer Leaves Rome.

Rome, May 10.—George Von L. Meyer, the United States ambassador to Italy, and Mrs. Meyer have gone to Turin to attend the opening of the exposition of modern arts at that place. Thence they will go on a long automobile tour of northern Italy.

AGAINST PACKERS.

Bill for an Injunction Filed In the U. S. Court.

Chicago, May 12.—The first actual step in the prosecution of the packers charged with maintaining a beef trust in direct violation of the terms of the Sherman anti-trust law was taken when United States Attorney S. H. Bethea filed the government's bill for an injunction in the United States circuit court late Saturday.

Simultaneously with the filing of the petition charging the packers with conspiring to maintain prices and do other illegal acts notice was served on their counsel that a temporary order restraining them from the acts complained of would be asked from the United States circuit court on the afternoon of May 20.

The formal filing of the suit against the packers was taken as a public notice, as well as a legal notice, that the entire legal machinery of the United States government, as directed by President Theodore Roosevelt and Attorney-General P. C. Knox and his assistants, will henceforth be directed against the packers charged with violating one of the most important federal laws against trusts, monopolies and combinations in restraint of trade.

Indicative of their anxiety over the preceedings every one of the great packing companies made defendant in the suit had representatives present in the clerk's office to secure copies of the government's charges against them. Although the defendants have until the first Monday in June to interpose their answer, judging from their activity, not a moment is to be lost in the preparation of their defense.

The bill, as filed, is intended to be far-reaching in its effect. It is directed against the following companies:

Chicago packers—Armour Company, Swift & Co., Nelson Morris & Co., The Cudahy Packing Company, The Hammond Packing Company, Schwarzschild & Sulsberger Company.

Other packers—G. H. Hammond Company, Armour Packing Company.

The companies thus attacked are known to the beef trade as the "Big Six," and are acknowledged to be in control of the packing business in the United States and the world. They slaughter annually four million cattle, four million sheep and six million hogs.

The government charges are as follows:

That the constituent members of the beef trust—Armour, Swift, Hammond, Morris, Cudahy, Schwarzschild & Sulzberger—control 65 per cent of the fresh meat business of the United States.

That the defendants conspire to refrain from bidding against each other, except perfunctorily, for live stock, thus compelling live stock owners to sell for a less price than they would receive if no combination existed.

That the packers conspire to bid up prices for a few days at a time to allure shippers to send in large consignments of stock.

That, when a great supply is thus collected, the packers drive prices below the normal level, forcing sales by the owners and raisers of the stock.

That the packers conspire to raise, lower, or fix the prices of fresh meats to dealers and consumers throughout the country, and likewise abroad.

That they periodically hold secret meetings and agree on prices not to be deviated from.

That they restrict the amount of shipments whenever, by so doing, they may promote their own profits and that they impose upon each other penalties for breaking agreements.

That they have a uniform rule of credits.

That they together maintain a "black list" of delinquents and refuse to sell to such delinquents.

That they impose uniform charges for cartage on dealers and consumers, whereas, without a combination and conspiracy, no cartage charges whatever would be made.

That the packers receive, by means of rebates, unlawful rates from railroads—rates which would-be competitors could not secure.

The government demands, as made in the petition for injunction, are:

That the packers be enjoined from continuing any of the unlawful proceedings cited above: from attempting to monopolize the packing business; from refraining from bidding against one another; from arbitrarily fixing prices, either of live stock or their packing products; from maintaining a "black list;" from imposing a cartage charge for delivery; and from receiving rebates from the railroads.

That the beer trust produce books, papers and documents relative to its dealings.

That subpoenas be issued to bring into court for testimony the owners and managers of the companies constituting the combination.

PEACE CERTAIN.

Lisbon, May 10.—A dispatch received here from Delagoa Bay, Portuguese East Africa, says that peace in South Africa is certain to result from the conference of the Boer leaders to be held at Verinign, Transvaal, May 17. It is said, the dispatch continues, that peace will be officially proclaimed May 20. Preparations are afoot for general rejoicings.

RAISED THE SIEGE.

London, May 7.—The town of O'Kiep, Western Cape Colony, which had been besieged since April 4, by a Transvaal force under Commandant Smuts, has been relieved by a British force under Colonel Cooper. The garrison was in good health and only a few of the troops were wounded. The Boers retired south. Lord Kitchener, in reporting the relief of O'Keip, adds that the Concordia district, in about the same part of Cape Colony, is clear of Boers.

LIEUT. GOV. STONE DEAD.

Watertown, Wis., May 12.—Jesse Stone, lieutenant governor of Wisconsin, died last night after a lingering illness, from cancer of the stomach. Mr. Stone spent some time in the south hoping to get relief but without avail. On his return he underwent an operation in a Chicago hospital where the real cause of his trouble was ascertained. After the operation he was removed to his home in Watertown and death had been expected for several days.

Mr. Stone was a capitalist, banker and manufacturer.

CARNAGE AT CARUPANO.

New York, May 12.—Great carnage was wrought at Carupano, the Venezuelan seaport town which was attacked, says the Port of Spain, Trinidad, correspondent of the Herald, by land and sea on May 6 by government troops and gunboats without twenty-four hours notice having been given so that non-combatants could leave the town. Foreigners in Carupano are without assistance from their respective governments, notwithstanding their appeals. Many women and children were killed.

Wilhelmina Still Improves.

The Hague, May 12.—Queen Wilhelmina had a good night according to reports from Castle Loo this morning. Her condition showed continued improvement.

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NOVELIST KILLED

By His Brother, Who Then Committed Suicide.

New York, May 9.—Paul Leicester Ford, the novelist, was shot and killed yesterday by his brother, Malcolm Webster Ford, writer and athlete, who immediately sent a bullet into his own breast, dying instantly. The shooting occurred at 10:20 a. m. in the handsome new mansion which Paul Leicester Ford had built, at 37 East 77th street, and had occupied for about a year, but it was not till late in the afternoon that the police authorities were notified.

At the time of the shooting there were in the house besides the two brothers, Mrs. Paul Leicester Ford, Miss Elizabeth R. Hall, the novelist's secretary, and the servants.

The novelist was sitting at his desk in one corner of his library, a large, attractively appointed room at the back of the house on the second floor. It is supposed he was busily engaged at some literary task. Miss Hall was at her desk in another corner of the room, about thirty feet from Mr. Ford. Mrs. Paul Leicester Ford was in her own room at the front of the house on the third floor. Malcolm W. Ford called, as he often had done, and went to his brother at his desk. Hot words were exchanged in a tone so low that Miss Hall could not hear what was said, though she says that possibly she might have distinguished the words if she had been paying any attention to this particular meeting of the brothers. Suddenly there was a revolver shot, and Miss Hall, jumping up, darted from the room. Then, according to the statements of the police, Miss Hall said to herself that she must act more bravely, and returned to the library.

Meanwhile Malcolm Ford had called her. As she turned towards him, he placed his revolver to his head, fired and fell, dying instantly. When Miss Hall turned to look at Ford, he was still standing at his desk, but rapidly losing strength. She helped him to a sofa and then ran next door for Mr. Paul Ford's physician, Dr. Baruch. In less than five minutes Dr. Baruch arrived, and the dying man, still conscious, was carried up to a room beside his wife's, and placed on his bed. He spoke to his wife, and asked the doctor for his opinion, showing that he expected death, and that he was going to meet it bravely. A few moments later, about twenty minutes after he was shot, Mr. Ford died.

The bullet which killed Paul Leicester Ford just grazed the top of his heart, and passed through a large artery ascending from it. The bullet which killed Malcolm Ford was fired with the same accuracy of aim, for it made a wound scarcely an inch lower than the one which killed his brother. In fact, the wounds were almost identical.

Dr. Baruch said that the murder was the result of temporary mental aberration on the part of Malcolm Ford, due to nervous exhaustion.

It is said that there was enmity between the two brothers, and consequent bitterness, and that it was of eleven years' standing; that never, since the death of their father, have they been on intimate or brotherly terms. This alleged enmity on the part of Malcolm is said to have been brought about by the fact that the father of the boys disinherited Malcolm, and that this action on the father's part, was because he did not wish Malcolm to devote himself to an athletic career.

PRISONERS MAKE A RUSH.

Washington, May 7.—The war department has received the following cablegram from General Chaffee at Manila:

"General George W. Davis reports Saturday, 1 p. m., May 3, prisoners that had been disarmed sitting on open hill top and surrounded by a strong guard, at a concerted signal, sprang to their feet and rushed down the hill. Several endeavored to seize rifles from guard, and one succeeded while the soldier was drinking from a canteen. The direction of the flight was such as to bring them to the rear of the company, so that firing upon the Moros would endanger our men. The guard and one company opened fire without orders, killing 35. Nine were recaptured and the others escaped. Regret this incident as it was desired to release the prisoners, except a few of the leaders and encourage the return of others to peaceful labors."

NO ARRESTS AT TRIESTE.

Vienna, May 8.—It is learned here that there was not an arrest at Trieste of four sailors from the United States cruiser Chicago for alleged disorderly conduct in a cafe, as reported from London. The facts are that last Sunday evening four sailors from the Chicago were baited by a crowd of civilians while ashore at Trieste. The police interfered and arrested one of the civilians. The chief of police at Trieste says the conduct of the American sailors ashore was above reproach.

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MINDANAO QUIET.

Hope That the Moros Have Had Enough of It.

Washington, May 9.—The following advice relative to the situation in Mindanao has been received at the war department, from General Chaffee, under date of Manila, May 8:

"Following from Brigadier-General George W. Davis, May 6:

"Situation to-day every way satisfactory. No hostile shot has been fired since the escape of prisoners from the guard. Would be exceedingly easy for Moros to climb bluff and cut our telegraph traversing the shore of lake four or five miles—not molested. At 2 o'clock to-day Rinini Tampanga, of Turburan, and a delegation presented themselves. Sultan Genassi says Dato Paygong was killed at Bayan fort and his people dead or dispersed. Will investigate, but doubt the whole report. Number of prisoners who escaped probably not exceeding 25. Ten have been recaptured unhurt. For miles about the country is much the same in its natural aspect as Camp Meade, Pennsylvania. Enormous agricultural facilities. All wounded doing well. Lieutenant Jossman seriously hurt; bullet penetrated lung, ranged downward and lodged in body. Chief surgeon says one or two forwarded hopes recovery without. May 7: Leave in the morning for Malabang to meet General Chaffee. Expected morning of 10th. No change in situation. Wounded doing well. Dato from Lower Bayon fort presented himself, saying his people wanted peace, promising to bring cattle and other supplies."

COAL TIE-UP.

About 140,000 Persons Idle in the Anthracite Mines.

Scranton, Pa., May 12.—President Mitchell of the United Mine Workers, stated this morning that the tie-up in the three anthracite districts is complete. Approximately 140,000 men and boys are idle, of which number one-half are in the Lackawanna and Wyoming region. In every instance, Mr. Mitchell said, the order to suspend operations had been obeyed. About 20,000 miners are out in the Lehigh district and 50,000 in the Schuylkill field. An official of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western company said to-day that that corporation had no intention of resorting to a lockout.

Continuing, he said: "We do not intend to irritate the men and the other companies are of the same mind. Nothing will be done until after Wednesday. The situation is now in the hands of the miners. After Wednesday it will be in our hands. We appreciate the fact that John Mitchell does not want a strike. Neither do the companies, despite what has been said to the contrary. While we do not want a fight we will give the men all the fight they desire if they decide that there is to be one." From the same official source comes the announcement that the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western company has stopped selling coal. Not a carload has been shipped since Saturday morning. The election of instructed delegates is in progress to-day and will continue to-night and to-morrow. Mr. Mitchell went to Wilkesbarre last night, but he says there will be no significance in the trip.

Unalaska, in Aleutian islands, is shaken by volcanic action, showers of ashes indicating eruption of near by mountain.

ISTHMIAN CANAL

Gets a Setback Because of the Volcanic Eruptions.

Washington, D. C., May 12, 1902.

The volcanic eruptions and earthquakes will exercise a curious influence on congressional legislation. The shocks will have a retarding influence on canal legislation. It has been argued from the beginning that from an earthquake point the Panama route was the more acceptable. Just at present the Nicaragua route has the preference in the national congress.

In this connection the following newspaper comment becomes extremely interesting: "The Nicaragua route is lined with volcanoes. Some of them demonstrated the tremendous activity of the fires underlying that part of Central America. It has been sixty years since Cozguina, in the northwestern corner of Nicaragua, burst forth with an explosion which lasted 44 hours. The noise was heard for a thousand miles. The ashes were carried by the wind 1,400 sea miles from the crater. The mass of matter ejected in that eruption of Cozguina has been computed as great enough to have covered a surface equivalent to eight times the surface of France. The eminent French engineer, M. Buna Varilla, has estimated that during the 44 hours of activity, the output of stones and ashes every six minutes of the time equalled in volume the total volume of the prism of the Nicaragua canal as calculated by the commission. That is to say, Cozguina poured out in six minutes what it would take the canal contractors eight years to excavate."

Up to the present congress has not bothered its head about volcanoes in connection with the canal, but it is certain to do so now, and even Senator Morgan, the father of the proposition, says the demonstration on Martinique makes a decided difference. The French, who are susceptible to earthquake eloquence, had the matter under consideration when the Panama canal was started. Bunauvarilla thus spoke of the Panama route: "In Panama, there is within a distance of one hundred miles from the canal no volcano, even extinct. The isthmus there, since its formation in the early quartenary period before man appeared on the earth, has not been modified. This is quite the contrary in Nicaragua, which has always been the site of seismic convulsions, whose lake was formerly a gulf of the Pacific ocean, and whose name was associated with the most terrible volcanic explosion 'Coguina' ever recorded in history before the Krakatoa explosion."

The engineers, in discussing the Nicaragua route, say that commercially speaking, the light earthquakes may be just as dangerous as great convulsions. Along this canal there would be locks of great magnitude, at a cost of millions and millions, and the slightest quiver would crack the masonry and render them useless. The railroad lobbyist had almost given up hope of being able to stop the canal legislation in this session of the congress, but along comes these earthquakes which play into the hands of the transportation monopoly.

PRIVATES TESTIFY.

Washington, May 8.—Isadore H. Dube, of Watertown, Mass., formerly sergeant in Co. A, Twenty-Eighth volunteer infantry, testified before the Philippine committee to-day. He saw the water cure administered to a native in the presence of Lieutenant Conger and Captain Glenn. He also told of the burning of houses in the Island of Panay. He cited a case where a woman was put into a guard house with fifteen male native prisoners. He said the Filipino prisoners and the peaceful natives were treated with great kindness by the Americans.

January H. Manning, of Boston, of the same regiment, said the water cure was administered to natives by order of Captain Gregg, to secure confession as to the death of Private O'Hearn, who was burned to death. He said there was no doubt of the guilt of the parties in the atrocity. He also testified of the kind treatment accorded Filipino prisoners.

Senator Patterson requested that the daughter of Sixto Lopez be summoned, but the committee took no action.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE NAMED

Washington, May 8.—The executive committee of the Republican congressional committee has been announced as follows:

Representatives Hull, of Iowa, chairman; Cannon, of Illinois; Mercer, of Nebraska; Loudenslager, of New Jersey; Russell, of Connecticut; Lovering, of Massachusetts; Connell, of Pennsylvania; Macalf, of California; Burleigh, of Maine.

Senators Proctor, Gallinger and McBride retire from the committee. Mr. Babcock's determination as to the executive committee gives assurance that he expects to be able to direct the affairs of the chairmanship, which fact was in doubt for a time, owing to his illness.

Civil Service Eligible List.

Washington, May 10.—The civil service commission has transmitted to the House of Representatives an answer to a recent resolution of Representative Gillett (Mass.) asking certain information regarding the eligible list of the commission. The statement of the commission shows that there are now 30,584 eligibles on the register of the commission. From July 1, 1901, to April 15, 1902, 7,972 persons were appointed to office from this register.

Hanna's Plea for Rathbone.

Washington, May 10.—Senator Hanna has presented to the President a memorial prepared in behalf of Estes Rathbone, urging the President to grant a new trial, and to set aside the sentence imposed in Cuba on Rathbone for alleged mal-administration of Cuban postal affairs. The memorial asserts that the trial, according to American methods and under our system of judicial procedure would have resulted in the acquittal of Rathbone, instead of his conviction.

Protest Against "Jim Crow" Roads

Washington, May 10.—A protest against racial disctimination on "Jim Crow" railways was made to-day before the House committee on commerce by delegation of prominent colored men, including Ex-Congressman White, of North Carolina; Assistant Register of the Treasury Adams, and Rev. Walter H. Brooks. The delegation asked for a law prohibiting discrimination on passenger cars on account of race or color.

Signed the Bill.

Washington, May 9.—The President to-day signed the oleomargarine bill.

J. J. Hill expects government to win suit against Northern Securities company, and is preparing to make the Burlington the chief of his three lines, to gather and manager traffic for the others, in a war on the Harriman combine.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

FORAKER SPEAKS.

Declares That the United States Must Stay in the Philippines.

Washington, May 12.—Consideration of the Philippine government bill was continued in the senate to-day. Mr. Foraker (Ohio) addressing the senate in support of the measure. The Ohio senator said it was evident that the real issue was not the pending measure, but the policy of which it was the exponent.

"Until," said Mr. Forakker, "we shall have established law and order in the islands, until we have established a stable government there and led those people into the ways of light and happiness, it is important that we stay there, perhaps even longer than has been expected. We will not come away from those islands under this administration. We cannot come away because we will not write poltroonery across our foreheads and because the American people will not permit us to come away."

Mr. Foraker pointed out that the United States was bound by the treaty of Paris to protect all property rights including the friars in the holding of about 500,00 acres of land in the Philippines. Until a government was formed which would do all this, the United States must remain in the Philippines.

The senate committee on Philippines to-day decided to call as a witness before that committee Miss Clemencia Lopez, a sister of Sixto Lopez, who is now in Boston. The Democratic members today all gave assurance that they had no desire to prolong the debate beyond legitimate bounds. The vote may be taken by the middle of next week.

$500,000 RELIEF.

Senate Agrees to Amount Named in President's Message.

Washington, May 13.—Soon after the senate convened to-day, Mr. Cullom, from the committee on foreign relations, reported a joint resolution appropriating $500,000, including the $200,000 already appropriated, to be expended under the direction of the President in such manner as will most promptly and efficiently relieve the stricken people of the French West Indies and St. Vincent.

The resolution was adopted without comment.

Mr. Stewart, chairman of the Indian affairs committee, offered a joint resolution providing that such part of the Indian appropriation bill recently passed as related to the division of the northern district of the Indian Territory into two districts, should take effect on July 1, 1902. The resolution was passed.

At the request of Mr. Burrows, chairman of the committee on priviliges and elections, that committee was granted permission to sit during sessions of the senate.

Consideration was then begun of the agricultural appropriation bill and it was passed.

Mr. Stewart (Nev.) then addressed the senate in support of the Philippine government bill.

Row Over Conference Report.

Washington, May 13.—The conference report on the omnibus claims bill occupied considerable time at the opening of the house to-day. Mr. Underwood, Ala., made the point of order against the report that the conferes had introduced matter not authorized by either branch of congress and extended discussion followed on the point of order.

In making his ruling, Speaker Henderson said there must be no abuse of the prerogatives of a conference committee as that would open the dangerous pathway for the usurpation of the powers of congress by a committee. He held that three entirely new items had been introduced into the omnibus claims measure and he therefore sustained the point of order. This had the effect of rejecting the entire conference report.

Mr. Mahon (Penn.), chairman of the committee having charge of the measure, promptly appealed from the decision of the chair and Mr. Underwood moved to table the appeal.

Coming from the Republican side of the chamber, an appeal from the decision of the chair caused some surprise.

On being appealed to by his associates, Mr. Mahon withdrew his appeal from the speaker's decision.

The matter continued under discussion for some time in connection with the return of the omnibus bill to conference.

President Names Relief Committees.

Washington, May 13.—The following was issued from the white house this afternoon.

"The president has appointed a committee to receive funds for the relief of the sufferers from the recent catastrophe in Martinique and St. Vincent. The gentlemen appointed from each city are asked to collect and receive the funds from their localities and neighborhoods as expeditiously as possible and forward them to Hon. Cornelius N. Bliss, treasurer of the New York committee, which committee will act as central distributing point for the country. The president directs all the postmasters throughout the country and requests the presidents of all national banks to act as agents for the collections of contributions and to forward the same at once to Mr. Bliss at New York. The postmasters are also directed to report to the postmaster general within ten days any funds collected on this account.

"The president appeals to the public to contribute generously for the relief of those upon whom this appalling calamity has fallen and asks that the contributions be sent in as speedily as possible. The gentlemen designated on the several committees are requested to act at once. The following are the committees in Cleveland and Cincinnati:

Cleveland—Myron T. Herrick and Samuel Mather.

Cincinnati—Jacob G. Schmidt and Briggs Cunningham.

James Chase, who has been in Washington several days, returned to Toledo to-day. He likes Washington and the fine desks in the government building and would not be averse to accepting a nice government position.

There are no lack of indications of spontaneous offerings from all parts of the country. To-day a telegram was received from the Pittsburg Chamber of Commerce, asking the state department if private contributions would be received and how they should be addressed. The mayor of Detroit sent a similar message and like telegrams came from other points. The department has as yet made no response. A meeting of the executive committee of the Red Cross has been called at the state department this afternoon and it is probable that the suggestion will be made that private contributions be turned over to this agency. An original suggestion came from a New York commission house in the shape of a letter profferring one million pounds of rice at cost price and duty free to the government. The owners explained that they were able to make this offer by reason of the fact that the rice is still in bond.

Ohio Soldier Monuments.

Columbus, O., May 10.—The legislature has provided $28,000 for the erection of a monument on Missionary Ridge and markers for Ohio regiments engaged in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge. The money will be spent by a commission of three, to be appointed by Governor Nash.

Julian Richards, Iowa, secretary to Speaker Henderson, urged for assistant secretary of the Treasury, to succeed Gen. O. L. Spaulding.

TILLMAN WAS RABID

Boasted of Suppression of the Southern Negro Vote.

Washington, May 8.—Senator Tillman's speech on the Philippines, delivered late yesterday afternoon, was one of the most rabid he ever made and his Democratic colleagues gave him a stinging rebuke for it by leaving the senate chamber almost bodily while he was speaking. They returned in a body when he had concluded. It was one of the most remarkable episodes that has occurred in the senate in years.

On the Republican side every chair was occupied before Tillman concluded. Messengers were sent downstairs to the restaurant and to the committee rooms to summon Republican absentees. They were urged to come back to listen to what the leaders deemed to be the most important diversion to the Philippine debate.

Senator McComas, of Maryland, had denounced the attitude of the Democrats toward the Philippine islands as being one of treason to the nation. He rebuked Senators Tillman and Money especially, declaring that while they railled against a few cruelties perpetrated on Filipinos by American soldiers, the two senators and the residents of their states, South Carolina and Mississippi, were intentionally inflicting worse outrages on the negro voters. It was inconceivable, said McComas, how Tillman and Money could cry out for pure government in the Philippines when they are blind to the crime at home.

Then Mr. Tillman discussed the situation in the south, and declared that if it had been known prior to the conclusion of the war that in the south the reins of government were to be turned over to the negroes there would have been inaugurated a guerilla warfare in the swamps that would have been kept up indefinitely. In his own state there were 200,000 and in Mississippi 300,000 more negroes than white people. In order to maintain their self-respect the whites are obliged to take the reins of government by whatever means they could—"using the shotgun as one of the means."

In South Carolina, he said, the whites secured a majority of 3,900. It might just as easily have been 39,000 or 99,000. They simply got such a majority as was necessary for white supremacy.

Mr. Tillman referred to the outrages in the Philippines and then said he had heard only of the application of the "sand cure" in the south. He thought the sand cure as described was mild.

"When," he declared, "we get ready to put a nigger's face in the sand we put his body there too. The south will not submit to negro domination."

The speaker insisted the Republican contention was that the negroes of the south were fitted to govern in this country, but that the Filipinos were not fitted to govern themselves in the Philippines. In the United States, he maintained, a serious problem confronted the government—the negro problem.

"Throughout the south," said he, "there is a horror hanging over every household for this awful fear of rapine. And yet you turn your back upon it and march to the east, where you murder and butcher and torture the poor Filipinos. And you are doing all this in the name of Christianity and humanity and liberty. I can see the hypocrisy oozing out of you all over."

"You are taunting us about our treatment of the negroes, hoping at the same time that we will not interfere with your game of devilitry in the Philippines. We hope you will help us of the south to get rid of the threat of negro domination which hangs over us like the sword of Damocles. Lynchings will continue as long as those fiends outrage our wives and daughters."

Mr. Burton, of Kansas, declared that he never had heard a speech like that of Mr. Tillman.

"Everybody," said Mr. Burton, "judges others by himself. The man who, upon this floor, can defend slavery and government by the shotgun cannot be expected to think very well of senators who are trying to carry good government to the Philippines. It's astonishing that a senator in one breath should make an appeal for unsullied government in the Philippines and in the next breath boast of crimes almost unparalleled in history."

HARD CIDER DECISION.

Cedar Rapids, Iowa, May 10.—Judge H. M. Remley, whose decision that hard cider must be classed as whisky under the Iowa law has given rise to much dispute and some misunderstanding, does not, of course, include sweet cider in his judgment. Judge Remley's ruling was based on the evidence that the grocer in

JUDGE REMLEY.

the case under consideration had actually sold hard cider, and that the men who drank it became intoxicated. Furthermore, the stuff was analyzed by a chemist, who found that it contained 6 per cent of alcohol. Judge Remley is a candidate for renomination, and it is charged that his political opponents are making powder out of his decision.

A QUEER PARDON.

Little Rock, Ark., May 7.—Governor Jefferson Davis has pardoned Andrew Thompson, a negro, on condition that Thompson shall go to Massachusetts within the next 30 days with the intention of becoming a citizen of that state. Thompson was convicted of assault with intent to kill and sentenced to three years' imprisonment. The governor makes the following endorsement on the application for pardon:

"Having just returned from the North and having heard many expressions of sympathy by the citizens of Massachusetts for what they are pleased to call the poor oppressed negro of the South and desiring that they shall have an opportunity to reform a certain portion of the negro population of our state:

"Therefore, I, Jefferson Davis, governor of the state of Arkansas, by virtue of the constitution and authority vested in me by the constitution and laws of Arkansas, do grant Andrew Thompson a full pardon, on condition that he become, within the next 30 days, a citizen of Massachusetts."

Aged Jesuit Dead.

San Francisco, May 13.—Rev. Henry Imexal, for five years superior-general of the Jesuit order in California and former president of St. Ignaus' college, is dead, aged 71 years.

General Chaffee arrived on Mindanao Island and started for Lake Lanao, in Moro-land.

RHEUMATISM

I have been a sufferer from Rheumatism for more than six months. I could not raise my hands to my head or put my hands behind me, or even take off my own shirt. Before I had finished three-fourths of a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief I could use my arms as well as ever. You can see why I have such great faith in your relief. Yours truly,

W. C. BAKER,
939 Julia Street, New Orleans.

Radway's Ready Relief cures the worst pains in from one to twenty minutes. Sold by druggists.

BE SURE TO GET RADWAY'S

PALMA AT HAVANA

The Cuban Flag for the First Time Raised Over Morro.

Havana, May 12.—President Palma has arrived in his capital. He arrived yesterday and was greeted with cheers and the raising of the Cuban flag over Morro Castle for the first time.

When he arrived at the wharf the president-elect was welcomed by Vice President Estev in a brief spech. A pretty feature of the reception here was Senor Estradd Palma's welcome by 23 young Cuban women, dressed in costumes representing the American republics. Senora Durio, who represented Cuba, delivered and address and read a poem.

From the wharf the president-elect was escorted to the palace by members of the rural guard. Governor-General Wood, his staff, and the secretaries received Senor Estrada Palma at the palace. From here the president-elect proceeded to the municipal council building, where speeches were made by the mayor of Havana and Senor Zayas. The latter welcomed Senor Estrada Palma in behalf of the people of all classes and all political beliefs.

Replying, Senor Estrada Palma said his reception was a gratifying experience and, judging from what he had seen since his arrival in Cuba, the people were unanimous in support of the incoming government.

Mrs. Palma, the wife of the first president of Cuba, who met him in Havana, has, for nineteen years, shared the exile of her husband, and lived in the village of Central Valley 50 miles from New York, where her husband, until recently, taught school. Mr. and Mrs. Palma have six children. Mrs. Palma has been happy in her life in the quiet village, and, just before sailing for Cuba, declared that she would not now be exchanging her simple home there for the palace at Havana were it not for the devotion of her husband to Cuba and his desire to answer to the call of the islanders.

Havana, May 13.—After a long conference with Gen. Wood on the details

MRS T. E. PALMA.

of the turning over of the Cuban government on May 20, President Palma spent the remainder of last evening with his wife and family, who arrived yesterday. Mrs. Palma was somewhat fatigued with the journey, but otherwise in good health.

SAMPSON'S DEATH

Kindly Words by Schley Concerning Dead Officer.

Washington, May 7.—Rear Admiral Wm. T. Sampson, retired, died at his home in this city at 5 o'clock last evening. He had been in a semi-conscious state for several days and in the forenoon suffered a severe cerebral hemorrhage. At the bedside when the admiral breathed his last were Mrs. Sampson, Mrs. Lieutenant Cluverius, the admiral's married daughter, Admiral Sampson's two young sons, Ralph and Harold Sampson, Dr. Dixon, the attending physician, and nurses and attendants.

Mrs. Sampson broke down under the severe strain and was quite ill all during the day. But for the critical condition of the admiral, she would have been confined to her bed.

Only at the beginning and at the end of his naval career was he destined to be a participant in battle with an enemy of his country. The first time was when a young man of 25 years he stood on the deck of the ironclad Patapsco in Charleston harbor surrounded by other vessels of the blockading squadron slowly making his way in to the forts. The Patapsco struck a submarine mine and was blown to pieces, the young lieutenant and twenty-five of his men having a miraculous escape from death. The other occasion was when toward the close of the battle of Santiago his flagship, the New York, bore down on the conflict, too late, through a cruel freak of fortune, to enable him to have any practical part in that memorable conflict.

Admiral Sampson was born of humble parents, at Palmyra, N. Y., and was appointed to Annapolis when 17 years old.

Washington, May 7.—Admiral Schley to-day made the following statement regarding the death of Admiral Sampson:

"I regret very much the death of Admiral Sampson and I sympathize with his family. No one has ever heard me utter one unkind word about him.

"On account of his death I have requested my friends in Baltimore to postpone the delivery to me, which was intended to have taken place to-night, of the Cristobal Colon service of silver, and they have accepted my request."

SEVEN WERE DROWNED.

Toledo, May 8.—Last night the gasoline launch Frolic, Capt. Hepburn, took ten young people, all belonging to the First Baptist Sunday school, to the lake on a pleasure trip. On the way back up the river, in the darkness, the launch was struck by the steam tug Arthur Woods, Capt. Chas. Fitts, and overturned. Four girls and three young men were drowned, and two girls, one boy, and the captain were saved. A rigid investigation is making by the coroner to determine who is responsible.

Democratic party left on eve of Congressional campaign without an issue; Senator-elect Gorman advocated dropping Philippine issue and making campaign on the beef trust.

McKinley statue at Muskegon, Mich., will be unveiled Memorial day.

STRANGE CASUALTY

Naphtha Tanks Exploded in Pittsburg Railway Yard -- Scores Fatally Burned.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 13.—Twenty-one are dead, and not less than 300 others injured as the result of the terrible catastrophe at Sheraden last evening. Of the 300 injured, the physicians say that at least 50 will die.

This long list is the result of a series of four accidents, culminating in one of the most frightful disasters in the history of Greater Pittsburg. The telescoping of the naphtha cars in the Pen Handle yards in Cork's Run was followed by the ignition of the naphtha from an open switch lamp by the flowing of the naphtha, first free, then ignited, through the culvert, leading to the Ohio river half a mile away and its explosion with attendant damage to life and property; by the explosion of three other naphtha tanks at the point of the original mishap, after hundreds of people had been attracted to the spot by the burning naphtha which, sending up flames a hundred feet high, making a brilliant spectacle—an explosion, which was seen and heard at Duquesne Height, a fearsome sight, a horrid clamor: by the shrieks of hundreds of people running this way and that, not knowing which way to come or go, their clothes afire, their hair afire, their faces burning to a crisp, their bodies baking, their souls, all unwilling, preparing to meet their Maker.

Full two hours after the fire had started there came the second explosion. There were three other naphtha tanks in the immediate neighborhood of the two tanks that had been telescoped and were burning. These had been growing hot and hotter and efforts to get them out of range had, for some reason, been ineffectual. With a mighty splash of flame across the heavens and a cannonade that made the hills quake the tanks let go almost at the same moment.

From the heavens there descended tons of burning naphtha, flaming timber, and red-hot irons, and the people on the hilltops were beaten down, one after another by the force of the falling debris.

Maddened by pain, knowing nothing, feeling everything, they dashed hither and thither, tearing their clothes from their backs as they ran. Some ran direct toward the railway, down the turnpikes, and others madly tried to climb the hills. Others died as they ran, or climbed, or groveled on the ground.

By the freaks of chance there were some few left unscathed by the holocaust. These hurried to give aid to the less fortunate, tore the burning clothes from their backs, beat out the flames, carried the desperately injured to more secure spots and sent for the medical aid for which they were in need.

Speedily all of the local hospitals were notified of the second and greater catastrophe. It was soon seen that the ambulances of all the hospitals would not be able to adequately give attention to the injured. Doctors were sent for in all directions and they were hurried to the spot on special engines provided by the railroad company.

The southern division of the Pittsburg railway company, moreover, sent out a number of cars especially for the transportation of the injured and these were lined up both on the Sheridan road and the McKees Rock road and the unfortunate ones wer tenderly carried to them.

Not the least exciting of the many scenes attendant on the catastrophe was the arrival of the victims in this city. People lined the roads all the way in and eagerly looked at the vehicles innumerable that carried the dead and dying to the morgue and the hospitals.

HAYTI IN ARMS.

Fighting in the Streets of Port-au-Prince Continues.

Port-au-Prince, Hayti, May 13.—Further fighting occurred in the streets before and after midnight. Some of the leaders of the revolution have retired to the United States legation. The situation is very serious. The whole population is armed and insists on the immediate departure from the country of former President Sam.

Clashes between the partisans of the numerous presidential candidates continued yesterday afternoon. The followers of General Saint Foix Colin attacked the adherents of General Defly, the military commander here. The firing was severe for about an hour, but so far as known very few were killed or wounded.

General Defly was compelled to evacuate the Hotel de Laplace and retreated to the palace where he barricaded himself and his followers, having previously secured a good supply of ammunition.

Some time before midnight there was another outbreak of firing and this time the casualties were somewhat severe. In the meantime firing occurred in other parts of the city and lasted until after midnight, when the situation became calmer.

The first street fighting yesterday lasted about an hour, and resulted in a triumph for the opponents of the government. The troops at the arsenal surrendered without any resistance, and the government passed into the hands of the revolutionists. Only two men were killed and three wounded. Former President Sam still occupied the palace, but he said he would embark on board a French mail boat. A provisional government has been established under the presidency of Boisrond Canal, a former chief magistrate of Hayti. He says all the towns of the republic are in a state of revolution.

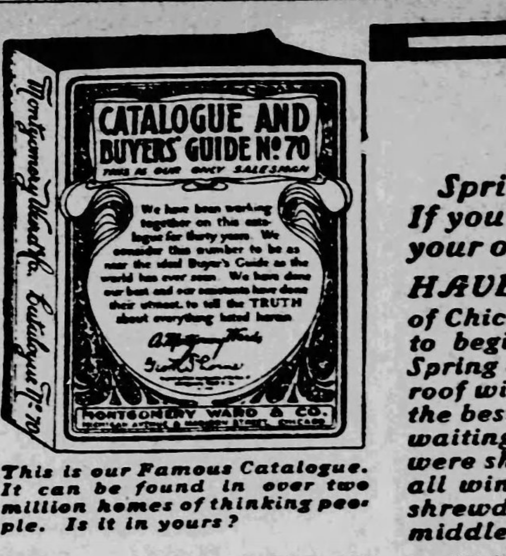
Boisrond Canal was elected president of Hayti July 29, 1896. A revolution against him broke out in 1897, and he resigned about July 17 of that year. He was succeeded by General Salomon.

Former President Sam, Tancrede Auguste, the minister of the interior and of police; Generals Defly and McLeconte, the ministers of agriculture and public works, had gathered their forces in the palace at about midnight, where their position was strengthened by the fact that they had the presidential guard on their side. Opposed to this party was General Saint Foix Colin, at the head of a large body of armed citizens. The latter are determined that the members of the former government of Hayti shall embark to-day on the French mail steamer. If they do not do so it is almost certain that the fighting will recommence and will be continued with the greatest severity.

General Vilbrun, the former minister of war, and M. P. Fain, the former minister of finance and commerce, have sought refuge in the French legation. Early in the morning M. Tancrede Auguste seemed to have abandoned the Sam party, for he sought safety in the United States legation. His example was followed by M. Brutus Saint Victor, the minister of foreign affairs and public instruction, who also sought the protection of the United States flag. As this dispatch is sent, early Tuesday morning, occasional shots can be heard, but the situation has not materially changed.

Nobody seems to know what has become of the provisional government, which was understood to have been established yesterday under M. Boisrond Canal, a former president.

Ex-President Sam embarked at 11:30 a. m. on the French steamer Olinde Rodergues. He was accompanied to the landing place by the American, French and German ministers.



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VASQUEZ WON OUT

His Revolution in Santo Domingo Was Entirely Successful.

Monte Criste, Santo Domingo, May 7.—Further confirmation was received here to-day of the surrender of San Domingo, capital of Santo Domingo, on Friday last, to the revolutionary forces, commanded by Vice President Vasquez. The provisional government established there will retain power until new elections have been held.

Peace is completely re-established in the southern part of Santo Domingo. Advices from Puerto Plata, on the north coast, announce that the crew of the Dominican war vessel at that port has sided with the insurgents and yesterday conveyed to the governor, Gen. Deschamps, an order to surrender. An agreement providing for a suspension of hostilities at Puerto Plata was signed later in the day, so as to permit the drawing up of the conditions on which the port will capitulate to the revolutionists.

When San Domingo city surrendered to Vice President Vasquez, President Jiminez sought refuge in the French consulate there.

The Markets.

WEEKLY TRADE REPORT.

New York, May 10.—Improved weather conditions furnish the keynote for the more cheerful tone in distributive trade. Copious rains while not repairing all the damage to winter wheat done by the recent drouth in Kansas, seem to have put the rest of the crop out of anything like immediate danger. It has also placed the ground in excellent condition for the later crops such as corn and oats.

The situation in manufacturing generally may be summed up in the one word, "Activity," the only important exception to this being noted in the woolen industry, which is interfered with by strikes. The unsettled anthracite coal situation also overhangs the eastern trade situation but the bituminous industry reports wide open activity. Iron and steel trades are still pushed to the utmost tension to keep up with current demand. Building and all lines dependent thereon are active despite the increased cost of lumber and of builders hardware and the higher level of wages. Prices, particularly of food products show practically undiminished strength, four-fifths of all staples being as high, if not higher, than a month ago while only one-fifth of all prices have advanced. Railway earnings are really surprisingly good.

The feature in iron and steel is due to the scarcity of supplies of pig iron and the strength of the demand for finished products particularly structural materials.

What few rails are available and whatever tonnage can be secured of bars are plates. Some scattered lots of standard rails have brought $31 per ton this week against the nominal price of $28 per ton. Structural material sales have been very heavy this week at Pittsburg, the mills are reported to have orders six months ahead. Bessemer pig iron is active and quick deliveries will easily bring $20, while steel billets are selling $33.50. The only branches of the trade which are approximately up with demand are the tin plate and sheet industries. Among the other metals tin is higher on the week, while copper is rather weaker.

Good cables and the large decrease in wheat supplies reported by Bradstreets, were a source of strength early in the week, but there was heavy liquidation on the bulge which was accentuated by the better advices as to wheat from the southwest and the generally improved condition of the conceded acreage in corn and oats. These conditions dealing with the future seem to have rather overshadowed the admittedly strong situation of immediate supplies, particularly of wheat, which are smaller than one or two years ago and only relatively slightly larger than the high priced year of 1898.

Heavy liquidation occurred in cotton the technical position of the market apparently favoring that, but strong basic conditions reasserted themselves later with the result that a large part of the decline was regained and the loss on the week is not a serious one.

The feature in the dry goods trade this week is the improved demand at retail and the large re-order business coupled with rather better buying for the fall season. Prices of the manufactured textiles remain as strong as ever. The situation of wool at the east is affected by the interruption caused by strikes, but stocks are low there. Wool is active at a higher range than a year ago at the west and at London a further advance is noted, so that the ending of the present labor troubles contains important possibilities for the raw material.

Wheat including flour exports for the week, aggregate 3,302,240 bushels, against 5,308,155 last week and 4,178,872 last year. Wheat exports July 1, 1901, to date, (forty-five weeks) aggregate 219,167,062 bushels, against 179,835,680 last season. Corn exports aggregate 126,755 bushels, against 128,679 last week and 1,583,831 last year.

Business failures for the week in the United States number 179 as against 174 last week, 193 in this week last year, 174 in 1900, 169 in 1899, and 250 in 1898.

GRAIN MARKETS.

Toledo, May 13.—Close.—Wheat—The market has been fairly active, but trade was not in large volume. The government crop report did not have much influence, aside from causing a strong opening. Cables were indifferent. Shorts had covered pretty well during the past few days, and were inclined to let go on more favorable weather in Kansas and the northwest. Good buying by prominent Chicago people caused some covering before the close, and boosted prices about ½c above last night.

Corn—Market dull but firm in sympathy with wheat.

Oats—Trade in oats has been fairly active and market has held firm, under influence of other grain.

Clover Seed—Market has shown a little more activity than for several days, and prices have gained 5c under a moderate demand. Receipts were 36 bags. Shipments none. No receipts for to-morrow.

Following are the prices at the close:

Corn—Cash, 62½c; May, 62½c; July, 63½c; September, 62c.

Oats—Cash, 45c; May, 44c; July, 36¼c; September, 30c.

Clover Seed—Cash, $5.07½; October, $5.15; No. 2, $4.52½@4.70.

Following are the closing quotations from the various boards:

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	To-day May 12 Close.
Cash	85¾	....	....	85¾	85¼
May	85⅜	85¾	85¼	85¾	85¼
July	78⅝	78⅞	78	78⅞	78¼
Sept.	78⅜	78¼	77⅞	77¾	77⅞

CHICAGO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	May 12 Close.
Wheat—					
May	75¾	76	75¼	76	75½
July	76⅛	76½	75⅞	76⅝½	75⅞½
Sept.	75	75⅜	74¾	75⅛¾	74⅝
Corn—					
May	62	62¾	61⅞	62½	61¾
July	62½	63	62⅜	62⅞	62⅜
Sept.	61¼	61½	60¾	61⅜½	61
Oats—					
May	43¾	43⅜	43¼	43⅜	43½
July	35½	35⅞	34⅞	35⅜½	35¼
Sept.	29⅞	29⅞	29¼	29⅛⅜	29⅝

NEW YORK.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	May 12 Close.
Wheat—					
July	82¼	82¼	81⅝	82	81½
Sept.	80¼⅜	80⅜	79½	80¼	79¾
Corn—					
July	67½	68	67½	68	67⅝
Sept.	66¼	66¼	66	66¼	66¼

ST. LOUIS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	May 12 Close.
Wheat—					
July	74½	74¾	73½	74¾	73⅞
September	74⅜	74⅞	73⅜	74⅜	74¼

MINNEAPOLIS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	May 12 Close.
Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	76⅝	76⅛⅜
September	....	....	....	73⅝	73⅜

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	May 12 Close.
Pork—					
May	....	....	....	17.55	17.30
July	17.45	17.55	17.42	17.47	17.42
September	17.42	17.50	17.40	17.45	17.30-32
Lard—					
May	10.27	10.30	10.27	10.30	10.22
July	10.27	10.35	10.27	10.32	10.22
September	10.30	10.37	10.30	10.32	10.25
Ribs—					
May	9.72	9.72	9.70	9.70	9.65
July	9.65	9.72	9.65	9.67	9.62
September	9.70	9.72	9.67	9.70	9.62

Chicago.

Chicago, May 13.—Wheat opened about ½c higher on the government crop report, and at its best sold ¾c over. There was, however, a surprising lack of outside interest and the cables were indifferent. The seaboard declared the demand for No. 1 Northwestern temporarily filled, and both New York and Liverpool declared resellers offering slightly cheaper than Chicago. The market sold off a cent from the top and then recovered the loss. World's visible decreased 2,700,000, against 157,000 decrease last year. Contract stocks decrease 532,000. Clearances, 305,000. Primary receipts, 173,000—a little less than half of last year's. Cash sales, 25,000 bushels spring. Duluth reports 150,000 bushels No. 2 Northern sold to seaboard. Rains through Nebraska and Kansas.

Northwest sold futures. Dullness was largely responsible for the early break. Influential buying by local operators checked the early decline.

Corn has been firm at the opening over the Monday close all day. Armour was the buyer early, and made the best prices. There was a little buying by the bull crowd and by St. Louis. Receipts, only 121 cars; estimated only 35. Primary receipts 267,000 bu., against 374,000. Contract stock decrease, 502,000 bu., and only 3,025,000. Illinois reserve on farms is the smallest since 1890, only 89,000,000 bu. Cash demand was good, with about 200,000 bu. sold. Samples very strong, with No. 3 corn sold as high as ½c over July.

Oats opened strong and at their best sold about ⅜c over the last night close. There appeared selling on this swell which lost the price about a cent. There was significant selling of July through brokers, thought by the crowd to be for Patten. Contract stock, 757,000, decreased 84,000. Receipts, 236 cars, estimated 90 cars. East of Rockies, oats decrease, 91,000. Shipments from here 245,000. Receipts, 175,000. Cash sales improved on the break, sales 150,000.

The feature in provisions has been buying of the list by the Continental Packing Co. There has been a strong market. Hogs were 5c higher. Receipts, 29,000 hogs west to-day, 62,000 vs. 70,000 last year.

Lard shipments less than half of last year. Meat shipments slightly less.

MONEY AND STOCKS.

New York, May 13.—Noon.—Money on call firm at 5 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4½@5 per cent. Sterling exchange easy with actual business in bankers bills at $4.86⅞@4.87¼ for demand and at $4.84¾@4.84½ for 60 days. Posted rates, $4.85½ and $1.88. Commercial bills, $4.83¾@4.84¼. Bar silver, 51½c. Mexican dollars 41½c.

New York, May 13.—Wall street—London sent higher prices in American stocks this morning, but the market here ignored this initiative and opened irregular. The changes were small and the trading dull. On the side of losses, Delaware & Hudson and Sugar suffered to the extent of a point. Changes otherwise were restricted to fractions throughout.

Some of the high-priced stocks which were liquidated yesterday were sold again, Northwestern dropping 5 and General Electric 3. Some of the active stocks of each group declined in sympathy, but the declines were small. Colorado Fuel, St. Louis Southwestern preferred, Lake Erie & Western, St. Louis & San Francisco and Fort Worth & Denver City slumped lost a point each, and Louisville and Metropolitan Street Railway gained 1. The grangers were bought later, Northwestern rallying 4, and Rock Island advancing 1¾. This helped many stocks, and there were general recoveries. C. C. C. & St. L. rose 1½, and Delaware & Hudson, Canadian Pacific, Colorado Fuel, Tennessee Fuel and Manhattan rose 1a 1½ over yesterday.

The market became semi-stagnant, and the movement in usually active stocks were scarcely perceptible. Louisville got ¾ over last night; Chicago, Indianapolis & Louisville, 3¾; North American, Westinghouse Electric and Delaware & Hudson, more than 2 points, and Atchison, Amalgamated and some minor stocks a point or more. New York, Chicago & St. Louis second preferred lost 2; Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie preferred and Rubber goods preferred a point.

The improvement in the active quarter was stopped by realizing in St. Paul & Louisville, and a decline in sympathy again to the lowest ensued. Other stocks did not yield to the low level of the first hour, and there were a few minor properties which showed strength. General electric recovered a point; Iowa Central preferred, Wisconsin Central, Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie and Long Island gained 1@1½, and Chicago, Indianapolis & Louisville, 2¾. Business was in lighter volume than for many weeks. The whole market rose again to the best on light transactions. Bonds were steady at noon.

Trading became slightly more active when Reading, New York Central and a few of the low priced specialties were bid. Fluctuations aside from these were narrow and the market lapsed into dullness again, but showed no pressure. Reading, New York Central, New York Chicago & St. Louis, Chicago Great Western and the Kansas City Southern stocks advanced a point or more. Lackawanna jumped five points on one transaction.

N. Y. Stock Market.

Am. Sug. Ref. Co.	128¼	127⅝	128¼	127⅝
Atchison	79¾	79	77⅝	79
Atchison pfd	97	97⅝	96⅝	97¼
Am. Car & F. Co.	29¾	....	....	....
Am. Can Co.	13¾	....	....	....
Anaconda	112	....	....	111½
Amal. Copper	66¾	67¼	66¼	67¼
Biscuit com	45	....	....	45
Balt. & Ohio	106¼	107¼	106½	106¾
B'lyn R. Trans	64¾	....	....	65⅜
Chicago G. W.	29¼	30¼	29⅜	30
Clover Leaf pfd	38	....	....	39¾

Colorado Fuel	100¼	102½	99¼	102
Colorado South.	29½	....	....	....
Ches. & Ohio	46⅝	46¾	45¾	46
C. C. C. com	75½	77¼	77	....
Erie com	36⅝	37½	36¾	....
Louis. & Nash	140¾	142¼	140⅝	141
Leather	13	....	....	....
L. E. & W. com	65	65	64	....
Lead	20	....	....	....
Manhattan	131	133¼	131	....
Mexican Central	27⅝	28	27⅞	....
Missouri Pacific	99	100¾	99¾	100
M., K. & T.	25	....	....	....
North Am.	120¼	122½	120	122
New York Central	153½	156¼	155	....
N. Y. C. & St. L.	51	....	....	....
N. & W., com	57¼	57½	57	....
Ontario & West	33⅞	....	....	33
Pennsylvania	149	149¾	149¾	149
Pacific Mail	38⅜	....	....	....
*People's Gas	101¾	102	101½	102
Reading, com.	63⅝	64⅝	62⅞	63
Rock Island	173½	....	....	175
Rep. I. & S. C.	17⅝	....	....	....
So. Ry.	36⅝	37	36¼	36
So. Ry. pfd.	95	95⅜	94⅝	95
St. Paul	167½	169	167¼	168
Southern Pac.	65	66	64¾	65
Tenn. C. & I.	63⅝	64⅝	63⅝	64
Union Pac.	104	104⅝	103¾	104
U. S. Steel	40⅝	41⅛	41⅛	40
U. S. Steel pfd.	90⅝	91⅛	90⅝	91
Wab. com.	26¼	26½	26⅜	26
Wabash pfd.	43⅝	44½	43⅝	44
Wab. Deb. B's	75⅜	77	76⅝	76
Western Union	91½	91⅜	91¼	91
W. & L. E.	25	....	....	....
Wis. Cent.	26	27	26	26
Wis. Cent. pfd	48	....	....	....
Mex. Nat.	18½	18¾	18	18
K. C. S. pfd.	59	60⅝	59	60
K. C. S. com.	29	31	29	30
Locomo	31¼	31¾	31¼	31

*People's Gas, ex div. 1½%.

LIVE STOCK.

Detroit, May 13.—The demand for live cattle is active this week; receipts have been moderate of late. The following prices are being paid at the Detroit live stock market: Prime steers and heifers, $5.40@6.40; handy butchers' cattle, $4@6.25; common, $2.00@4.25; canners' cows, $1.50@2.50; stockers and feeders, active, $3.00@4.50. Milch cows, active at $30@55; calves, active, at $4.50@6.00. Sheep and lambs, active; prime lambs, $6.60@6.75; mixed, $4.50@5.50; culls, $2.50@3.50. Hogs—Liberal receipts; good quality; trade is active at the following prices: Prime mediums, $6.85@6.95; yorkers, $6.70@6.80; pigs, $6@6.25; roughs, $5.50@6.55; stags, 1-3 off, cripples, $1 per cwt. off.

East Buffalo, N. Y., May 13.—Ettick Bros.' Special Report to The Blade.—Cattle—None. Hogs—Receipts, 15 cars; pigs, 10@15c higher; others strong; pigs, $6@6.55; yorkers, $7.10@7.15; medium heavy, $7.35@7.45. Sheep—Receipts, 5 cars; market slow at yesterday's prices.

Chicago, May 13.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,500; market active, steady. Good to prime steers, $6.80@7.40; poor to medium, $5@6.75; stockers and feeders, $2.75@6.35; cows, $1.50@6.40; heifers, $2.50@6.40; canners, $1.50@2.50; bulls, $2.50@6.50; calves, $2.00@6.50; Texas fed steers, $5.25@6.50.

Hogs—Receipts to-day, 19,000; estimated receipts to-morrow, 30,000; left over, 1,500; market 5c to 10c higher. Mixed and butchers, $6.95@7.30; good to choice, $7.20@7.40; rough, heavy, $6.95@7.25; light, $6.95@7.10; bulk of sales, $7.05@7.25.

Sheep—Receipts, 12,000; market strong. Lambs steady to 10c lower. Good to choice wethers, $5.75@6.80; fair to choice medium, $5.25@5.75; native lambs, $5.00@6.60.

U. S. Yards, Cleveland, May 13.—Bower & Bower's Special Report to The Blade.—Hogs—Receipts, light, about 10 cars on sale; market opened active, 5 cents higher; mediums, $7.35; yorkers, $7.10; pigs, $6.50; stags and roughs, $4.75@6.50; closed steady.

Toledo Produce.

Toledo, O., May 13.

Quotations to-day are Jobbers selling prices:

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, Jersey row, in 1-lb prints, 25c; choice Michigan creamery, 1-lb prints, 24c; solid pack, 23c; dairy, 16@18c; packing stock, 14@15c.

Cheese—Michigan full cream, 12@13c; firm.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, candied, 15@16c; firm.

Butterine—Dairy rolls, 14½@15½c, 1-lb prints, 15@17c; solid pack, 14@16c.

Cabbage—Holland seed, 3c; firm.

Lettuce—Per lb., 8c.

Asparagus—Home-grown, 12c.

Radishes—Per doz., 20@25c.

Florida Cucumbers—90c@$1.00.

Florida Tomatoes—6-basket crate, $2.75@3.25.

Florida Celery—$1.00@1.25.

Parsley—Per doz., 15c.

Rhubarb—15@20c per dozen.

Spanish Onions—Per crate, $1.75.

Egyptian Onions—$1.75 per bu.

Bermuda Onions—$2.50@2.75 per crate.

Havana Onions—$2.40@2.50 per crate.

Yellow Danover Onions—$1.25@1.50 per bu.

Yellow Onions—Per bu., $1.35@1.40.

Green Onions—Per doz., 8@10c.

Spring Onions—Per doz., 15c.

Onion Sets—Yellow and red, $1.75@2.00 per bu.; white, $2.00@2.25 per bu.; market firm.

Handpicked Pea Beans, $1.75@1.85 per bu.

Wax Beans—1-3 boxes, $1.00; 1-3 boxes, $1.25; per bushel, $2.00.

Potatoes—$1.00 per bu.

New Potatoes—Bermudas, $1.50@1.75 per

Fruits—

Strawberries—$2.50@3.25 per 24 qt. crate.

Louisiana Strawberries—Per case, $2.25@2.50.

Poultry (alive)—Fowls, 9@10c; spring chickens, 9@10c; turkeys, 10@11c; ducks, 10@11c; geese, 7@8c.

Poultry (Dressed)—Fowls, 10@11c; spring chickens, 11@12c; turkeys, 12@13c; ducks, 13@14c; geese, 9@10c.

N. Y. Produce.

New York, May 13.—Beef strong; family, $16.00@16.50; mess, $14.00; packet, $15.00@15.50.

Pork firm; mess, $18.00@18.50; family, $19.50@20.00; short clear, $18.50@21.00.

Lard firm; prime western steam, $10.70.

Butter—Receipts, 9,974 pkgs; market lower, closing steady; state dairy, 20@22c; state creamery, 20½@22½c; renovated, 19@21c; factory, 19@20c; imitation creamery, 19½@21c.

Cheese—Receipts, 5,125 pkgs; market very firm; new state full cream, small, colored and white, choice, 11½@12c; state full cream, large, colored, choice, 11½c; white, 11¼c.

Eggs—Receipts, 20,717 pkgs; state and Pennsylvania, 17c; western at mark, 16½c; southern at mark, 15c.

Sugar—Raw irregular; fair refining, 2⅞c; centrifugal 96 test, 3⅜c; molasses sugar, 2⅝; refined steady; crushed, $5.15; powdered, $4.75; granulated, 4.65.

Coffee quiet and steady; No. 7 Rio, 5 7-16c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, May 13.—Butter steady; creamery, 17@22c; dairies, 17@20c. Cheese steady; twins, 12@12¼c; daisies, 12½@12¾c; young Americas, 13c. Eggs steady, 16½c.

Cotton Market.

New York, May 13.—Cotton futures opened firm. May 9.32; June 9.15; July 9.16; August 8.83; Sept. 8.36; Oct. 8.18; Nov. 8.10; Dec. 8.13; Jan. 8.09.

The market for spot was quiet and unchanged. Mid upland 9 5-8; middling gulf, 9 7-8.

Estimated receipts at the ports to-day 4,000 bales against 10,127 actual last week and 11,426 actual last year.

For week 34,000 against 40,867 actual last week and 36,742 actual last year. To-day's receipts at New Orleans 1,538 bales against 3,907 last year and at Houston 634 bales against 5,463 last year.

New York, May 13.—Cotton spot closed quiet, 1-16c lower; mid upland 9⅝c; mid gulf 9⅞c; sales, none.